The Mirror of Life

ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

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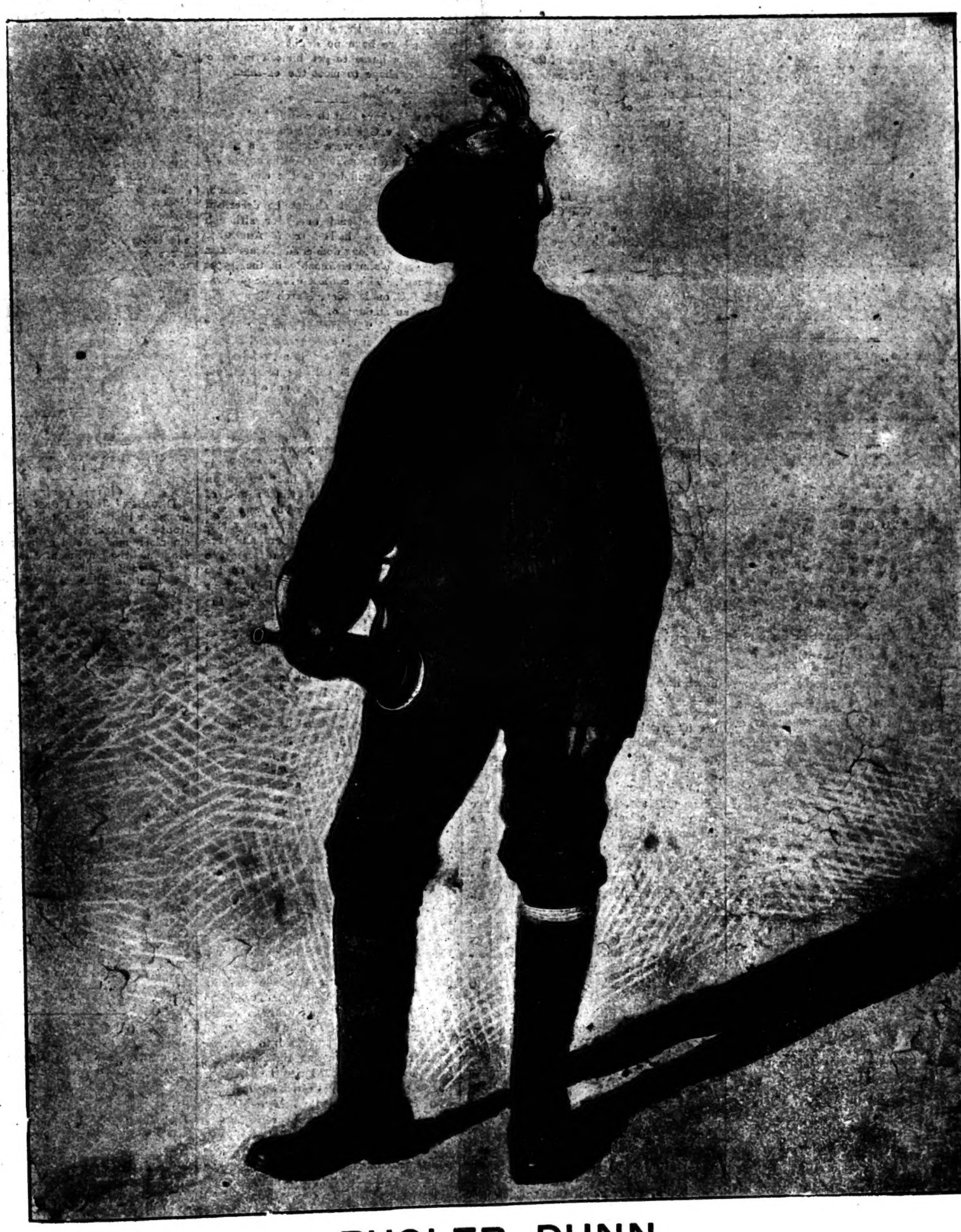
LATEST WAR NEWS.



BUGLER DUNN,

The Little Hero of Colenso, who is Honoured by the Queen.

The Mirror of Life

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ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. Burr.—Trained by owner.
W. Prescott.—1. Manifesto won. 2. Yes; Cloister.
M. M.—1. La Fleche was second. 2. Only two.
Trial.—Black Fury.
Pedal.—85 miles 1,500yd in four hours.
T. Newark.—1. You say the referee was told to do so and so; he should have used his own discretion. 2. Yes; and not be influenced by others.
W. Brown.—It was for £200 a-side and a belt.
Sailor.—G. Bubear beat G. J. Perkins, 1887.
Enid.—T. F. Keans, of America.
O. O.—The match should be made to weight, and a time stated.
T. V.—1. You can wear shoes or boots. 2. Boots.
Leeds.—2 miles in 9min 17 2-5sec by W. G. George.
E. Dillon.—Jack Roberts won in ten rounds at the N.S.C.
H. Colvin.—1. Steve O'Donnell was in America at that time. 2. Alex Greggans.
J. Doughty.—A two-year-old.
T. Epps.—120½lb by Vulcana.
A. Norris.—1. 25 in 1min 28sec. 2. Not allowed.
N. O. B.—He was disqualified in the twelfth round.
T. Lawrence.—1. He did not have a mount in 1893, 8st 10lb. 2. With 4oz gloves.
A. T. Way.—1. No; he has not been boxing for some time. 2. Shortly.
Pence.—At the Bethell's School of Arms, Sheffield.
S. R.—1. Joe Gans was his last opponent. 2. Defeated.
W. C. T.—He is champion of England.
O. B.—Tom Sharkey.
T. Bridgford.—Out of print.
W. Danvel.—1. He won in three rounds. 2. Newcastle.
T. Alderson.—Four deuces and a nine count 20.
T. Munro.—1. Born November 5, 1856. 2. At Birmingham.
J. M.—Tom Sharkey beat J. J. Corbett in nine rounds.
C. W.—1. G. Smart ("Fish"), not James. 2. Yes.
Viro.—Irish Ivy carried 7st 11lb in the Cambridgeshire.
F. C. White.—1. Double event bets are determined when the first event is lost. 2. You therefore pay now.
W. D. H.—It snowed on Derby Day when Hermit won.
G. W.—C. Murphy, in America, behind a train.
T. S.—White, black sleeves and cap.
W. C. (Chichester).—Quite lawful.
W. W.—Robert Farrell, Jas. Carey approvers at the trial of Joseph Brady, Timothy Kelly, Lomas Caffrey, Patrick Delany, Daniel Curley, Michael Fagan, James FitzHarris, and others convicted. Not the same date.
Jack Burns (Dublin).—"Pedlar" Palmer lost the bantam-weight championship of the world in one round to Terry McGovern.
J. J.—No; only of America.
J. O. P.—Received with thanks.
T. Roberts.—Born November 29, 1871, Dundalk.

(Several Answers crowded out.)

JABEZ WHITE AND HIS MATCH-MAKING—WILL CURLEY AND JEM CURRAN.

FISTIC CHAMPIONS AND HOW THEY "PILE IT ON."

THE NEXT BIG CONTEST AT THE N.S.C.—JEMMY RYAN v. "DIDO" PLUMB.

NOTES ON THE INTERNATIONAL CONTEST.

After the storm comes the calm. The International match, Tommy Hogan, of America, v. Bill Chester, London, being decided, nothing of any great importance is down for discussion, if we leave out the Jemmy Ryan v. "Dido" Plumb contest at the N.S.C. Could the Terry McGovern v. Ben Jordan match be arranged for the Derby week, it would be a grand wind up to a fairly successful boxing season. While most persons expected that Jabez White would challenge the winner of the Hogan v. Chester match, it was to many a surprise packet when Jabez White fairly blocked the winner of the above match by making two matches before the result of the Hogan v. Chester contest was known. One with a "has been," Jem Curran, to whom Jabez is conceding quite half a stone in weight, and another with Will Curley, in which the latter youth will concede Jabez about half a stone. Will Curley has filled out surprisingly of late. Not long since Will was out with a challenge for "Pedlar" Palmer for the bantam championship, the limit weight of which is 8st 4lb. Now we have the Newcastle youth making a match with Jabez White at 9st; but the Birmingham party objecting, and stating 9st 11lb, and weigh in at 2 o'clock on the day of fighting, were the only terms on which they would make a match, Parker, the backer of the two gamecocks, "Curley" and Ware, waiving "Curley's" consent to contest at 9st 11lb, took the onus on his shoulders and posted a tenner to bind the match. Such a believer is Parker in the prowess of his pair of champions that he does not allow weight to enter into his calculations.

Latest advices state that the contest between Jeffries and Jem Corbett is postponed to May 10. Jeffries, from what we saw of the champion in this country, was never an abstainer from the good things of the table, and this indulgence has caused the champion to become so gross that he now tips the beam at over 250lb. Should Jem Jeffries increase in this ratio the ex-boiler maker will rival Daniel Lambert. Should the Jeffries v. Corbett match be made for May 10, and there be no further postponement, then Jem Jeffries will have to reduce himself by at least 40lb. To do this in little over two months will be little less than a herculean task. The reports from Hot Springs, Arkansas, where Jeffries has taken up his quarters, are anything but favourable as to Jeffries being able to reduce his huge bulk, and be strong and well when he takes the ring at, say, 200lb. Instances are on record of men reducing themselves in mature life by as great a number of pounds as Jem Jeffries is said to be over his fighting weight. When Captain Barclay matched Tom Cribb for the second time against Molineaux, the gigantic black pugilist, Tom kept a pub in Panton Street, Haymarket, and was so fat and scant of breath that he (Tom) could not walk a dozen yards from his house without wheezing. Captain Barclay took Tom Cribb to his ancestral home, a place called Ury, in the highlands of Scotland, and put Cribb in charge of a gilly, with orders that he should show Tom no mercy, but make him tramp up the mountains. Vainly did Tom Cribb plead for less rigorous treatment, but the captain was obdurate and threatened to forfeit. The threat of forfeiture caused Cribb to redouble his exertions. Tom's "too too solid fat" melted, and in a short time Cribb gave the gilly a taste of his own medicine by walking the bare legs off his trainer. It is unnecessary to say that under this strict régime Tom Cribb fought the fight of his lifetime and defeated the best big black who ever came to this country when in his prime and at his very best. Even now the spot where Cribb and Molineaux fought their battle (Thistleton Gap) is pointed out to visitors (mostly Americans) who have read their Boxiana.

Whether Jeffries could or would undergo the same régime as Tom Cribb remains to be seen. He will never do it by means of hot springs or Turkish baths, to bring him into hard shape to fight twenty-five rounds with a tough customer or even to a finish. Besides the times are past now when men who manage boxers are so inflexible as Captain Barclay. The boot is on the other leg, and it is the boxer who manages his manager or trainer. It is surprising how men whose trade necessitates severe bodily labour fall into flesh when they once discontinue that occupation. Tom Cribb was a coal-whipper, accustomed to backing and screening coals (no harder work), and Tom eventually became a twenty stunner. Jem Jeffries's occupation, that of "drummer," driving heads on red-hot rivets when they are inserted in boilers or iron girders, is work which very few men can perform. Yet we see that directly Jem Jeffries relinquishes hard work and takes on the ease and dignity of a champion professional pugilist's existence he piles on the adipose matter. Where there is a will there is a way, and we have no doubt Jeffries will work like a horse to get himself into the necessary shape to meet the ex-champion Jem Corbett.

We said above that there was little after the Hogan v. Chester battle on the cards at the N.S.C. We were forgetting a match which should be as important as any of its predecessors, and that is the contest between Jemmy Ryan and "Dido" Plumb. This contest might almost be described as an international one, for although Jemmy Ryan hails from Australia, he has been so long domiciled in America as to almost claim citizenship in that great continent. This contest will take place at the N.S.C. on Monday, March 19, and will arouse an amount of interest. With the exception of "Pedlar" Palmer, "Dido" Plumb has been the most successful British boxer when meeting foreign material at the N.S.C. "Dido," it will be remembered, plucked a 100 to 1 chance out of the fire when he was rendered almost helpless by Billy Edwards, and most persons will remember "Dido's" stiff encounter with Bill Heffernan. Both the above were Australian born; and now "Dido" is fated to meet a third in "Australian Jemmy Ryan." What the result of the third encounter may be we will not anticipate, but our readers may rest assured that both men are triers, and that both will strive to their very uttermost to appear fit and well at the post on the eventful day. Should Jemmy Ryan prove fortunate he will at once challenge the "Coffee Cooler," and give that darkey his extra poundage. Should "Dido" figure in the winning corner perhaps the "Kingsland Pet" may give ear to the challenge which appeared in these columns from "Dido's" late opponent, Billy Edwards.

The International contest has been fought and Tommy Hogan has won. Our confidence has not been misplaced, for it is always better to stand the man who has done something than take a man, however brilliant his short encounters may be, on trust. Bill Chester, like Willie Smith, was taken on trust for what he could do rather than what he did, and hence his discomfiture. Standing before the hero of a hundred battles against good men to a finish or the allotted number of rounds was a very different performance to standing up against such men as Ted Marlow or George Cunningham. Bill was lauded to the skies, and taken for a brilliant of the first water, without his supporters knowing how the Mile End lad would shape in a lasting battle. Those who expected to see Chester's impetuous rushes and the demolition of Tommy Hogan in one round were rather surprised to see how Chester fought, swinging right and left, instead of administering the straight punches which were to tell such a tale. The International contest is one more lesson to those persons who are so fond of taking boxers who have won battles in one round or little more for capabilities of endurance which they do not possess. As we have said before, this contest was engineered by The Mirror of Life, and we don't think much mistake was made in the article selected.

While on the subject of referees we are glad that the management selected such a capable man as Mr. Jack Douglass, who in his day was a champion boxer. This is as it should be. Referees must have their attention solely on the contest. They cannot, as in the case of a recently-appointed referee, attend to writing copy and refereeing at one and the same time.

A heavy-weight championship belt seems an absurdity when one or two light-weights we could name could whop the best man in the crowd of contestants. "Dido" Plumb is barely an 11st man, yet what chance Pat Daley with the Kingsland Pet? Both the sporting dailies when speaking or writing of Jem Smith describe Jem as heavy-weight champion of England. Then a contest for a heavy-weight championship without Jem Smith appears to be like playing Hamlet without the King. Let our boxing promoters give a belt for boxers for which to contend. Good luck to the promoters, but there is not one man in the competition who can be termed a champion, much less a heavy-weight one.

"JEWEY" COOKE, OF BLOOMSBURY,

Who Met Dave Barry, of America, at the National Sporting Club on Monday, February 26.

(With Portrait.)

"Jewey" Cooke has met several opponents with a fair amount of success. Beat Jerry Donoghue, 6rds; beat Pat Daley in 12rds and 7rds; beat Tom Woodley, 6rds; Mike Flynn, 4rds; Jem Thompson, 4rds. Draw with Tom Causer, 4rds. Beat Alf Buckingham, 12rds; G. Winney, 4rds; Jack Gover, 6rds; Corporal Tasker, 4rds; Alf Holding, 6rds; Corporal Lamb, 3rds; George Burley, 15rds and 6rds; Bill Donovan, 6rds; A. Camplin, 2rds; Alf Banister, 2rds; A. Wilkinson, 2rds; Walter Eyles, 6rds; Jerry Donoghue, 10rds; Ted Fenton, 4rds; Jack Walsh, 6rds; Jack Fairclough, 2rds; Billy Gordon, 6rds. In a special competition was defeated by W. Eyles; draw 15rds with J. Johnson; beat Andy Watson, 20rds; A. Hughes, 2rds; Billy Morgan, 3rds; Corporal Griffiths, 6rds; beaten by Harry Webster, 20rds; beaten by Walter Eyles, 6rds; beaten by Bill Nolan, 6rds: beaten by Jem Holloway, 20rds; met Dave Barry, of America, at the N.S.C., February 26, and defeated him in 4rds.

BUGLER DUNN.

The Little Hero of Colenso, who is Honoured by the Queen.

(With Portrait.)

Drummer John Dunn—he is really a drummer though he acted as bugler at the front—is a dark, bright-eyed Irish lad, of a singularly modest and retiring disposition. He joined the Dublins at Aldershot in July, and he was then just fourteen years old and 4ft 9¾in in height. "Dunn is very particular about that extra three-quarters of an inch, and it should be made conspicuous," says a representative of the *Southern Daily Mail*, who had the honour of a conversation with the lad who crossed the Tugela twice at the battle of Colenso—and it is an honour to be introduced to as plucky a little Britisher as ever went to the front.

VISITORS TO "THE MIRROR OF LIFE" OFFICE.

Among the prominent people who have visited us this week are:—A. R. Downer (pedestrian champion of the world), Mr. Warsley (amateur pedestrian champion), Tom Hall (midget boxer), G. Spooney, G. Chinn, C. Smirke, "Dodger," Sam Easton, Barney Sheppard, Tom Wallis, Ben Bridgewater, H. Ellis, T. Wilson, Sam Fitzpatrick (manager to Tommy Hogan), Sam Brown (of Mortlake), Tommy Hogan (of America), Jemmy Ryan (of Australia), Mr. Barnes, Mr. Melton, Tom Sessions, Jack Cohen, "Nutty" Williams, Atlas (the champion weight-lifter), Wolff Bendoff, A. Cohen, H. Shotlander, Angus Griffo, Bert Smith, Prof. A. J. Newton, T. Buckland (M. I. Yeomanry), Jack Thorogood, Jem Barry (St. James's), Nat Smith, Mr. Wood, John Jackson (of Crewe), and Jack Grace (New York).

OUR LETTER BOX.

Letters are lying at our office for Jem Ryan, Sam Fitzpatrick, James Tolley (boxing booth proprietor), Pat Condon, John Osborne, Charles Mitchell, George Slark, J. White (three), Frank Leon (two), Dick Burge, Chad Heald, J. Fitzgibbons, Jim Holloway, Billy Plimmer, C. J. Smink, P. J. King, Robert S. Cropp, "Driver" Pinchen (late Royal Artillery), H. Chance Newton, Robert Fitzsimmons (champion of the world) (three), Ernie Greaves, Jem Hall, Claude Thompson, Ted Wakeham (whippet fancier), George Fox Giles (America or Australia), George Matthews, P. Gorman, J. Corbett, Mace Williams, Prof. W. Perkins, Bobby Dobbs, J. Eden, C. McCoy.

AMERICAN GOSSIP.

(From Our Own Correspondent).

New York, February 17, 1900.

Editor, The Mirror of Life, London.

Joe Gans' clean-cut victory over "Spike" Sullivan at the Broadway A.C. on Friday night demonstrated beyond doubt that he is the man to meet Frank Erne for the light-weight championship. Erne has already signed an agreement to fight Gans at the Broadway Club, and the latter, it is expected, will make the match. Those who saw Gans polish off Sullivan were surprised at the Baltimore man's wonderful cleverness. Gans has been seen here many times in the past, but he never showed to such fine advantage. Contrary to the impression that prevailed regarding his hitting power, Gans showed that he could punch hard enough to hurt, and also that in this respect he outclassed Sullivan, who is something of a hitter, too. In style Gans is a class by himself. He is cool-headed, holds his hands loosely, and is as quick as a flash in taking advantage of openings. He has a superb left, and knows how to use it in conjunction with his foot-work. As a judge of distance in the way of avoiding an opponent's blows the Baltimorean possesses marked ability. Unlike many pugilists, he does not leap away from an opponent's attack too far, but moves back just enough to be able to respond with quick, effective smashes after his man's blows have lost their force. Erne is admitted to be one of the finest boxers in the world. He has proved his ability on more than one occasion since mounting to the light-weight class, and is regarded as the champion by many because of his signal victory over Lavigne at Buffalo last year. Judging the men on form they seem to be very evenly matched. Gans may have a slight advantage in making 133lb, as he scaled under that limit on Friday night. Erne is big and will have to train down considerably to meet the weight requirements of the match. With Sullivan whipped so summarily, the only other aspirant for the championship who is entitled to consideration is Jack O'Brien, but he is not in favour just now because of his failure to meet Erne in the contest arranged for one week ago. At any rate the light-weight championship appears to be in a fair way to be definitely decided, much to the delight of the sports.

"Spike" Sullivan is lying ill at his home, East Twelfth Street, Sheepshead Bay. He is suffering from fever as a result of a lapse of an attack of pneumonia, which he had while training for his bout with Joe Gans. "Spike's" left ear is also in bad shape.

John L. Sullivan surprised his many friends at the Broadway A.C. during the Gans-Sullivan battle by his boisterous behaviour. Sullivan only a week ago told a reporter of the *Sun* that he had not taken a drink in eight months, and declared that it would be a long time before he yielded again to temptation. But John evidently fell from grace some time on Friday, for when he reached the club at eight o'clock his friends looked at him in astonishment. His face wore a scowl that was unmistakable. His Derby hat sat on one of his eyebrows, and an unlighted cigar protruded from the corner of his mouth at an angle of 75 degrees. John was there to "root" for his namesake, "Spike," and in spite of the efforts of Manager Considine to get him to a remote part of the house the big fellow made his way to a seat directly behind Sullivan's corner. Considine sat down beside him just as the fight began, and whispered in his ear: "Now, John, please don't make any noise. Just sit still and watch it!" Sullivan growled, and the next minute he leaped to his feet and roared, "Go at him, 'Spike,' old boy! Kill him! Knock his block off!" By main strength Considine and others dragged John L. back into his chair, and whispered to him again: "Please, John, please! Don't get up like that! Won't you be nice, John?" The big fellow growled once more, and then bellowed, "Don't mind him, Spike! Go right in and knock his eye out! Make it look like a fried egg! Chase him out of doors!" Down came the former champion into his chair again with a bang. He doubled up his immense fists, and half a dozen men who sat within arm's reach threw up their guards. Considine, red in the face and perspiring, freely hung on to John's arm, still begging him to keep quiet. A few more roars followed and then "Spike" was knocked down, an episode that cut short still another bellow from John. As it became apparent to the mighty man that his namesake was outclassed he sat back, disgusted. But when the fight was stopped in the fourteenth round and Gans was named winner, John lost his head and wanted to fight.

Daniel J. Donnelly, the Boston ex-alderman, who assaulted Referee Charles White after the Gans-Sullivan fight at the Broadway A.C. on last Friday night, was held in £500 bail for trial on a charge of simple assault in the Jefferson Market Court. Lawyer Grossman, for the prosecution, pleaded strenuously to obtain a commitment on a charge of felony, declaring that the prisoner had not only wrought bodily harm on the complainant, but that he had also "struck a grievous blow against the sport." Magistrate Oldsted refused to change his decision.

Never has a championship pugilistic match created so much flurry among sporting people as that in which Jem Jeffries and Jem Corbett have agreed to meet. The changing of dates has come to be a common occurrence, while the award of the fight to one club and then the transfer of it to another have set the pugilistic followers a-wondering whether the contest will ever be decided. The fighters' managers have decided that the "go" will not take place at the National A.C., of San Francisco, but before the Seaside A.C. of Coney Island. The announcement yesterday that the battle will be fought at that club on May 10 has not tended to relieve the sports of their belief.

The fight Monday night at the Manhattan Club, Troy, between Larry Burns, of Cohoes, and Loudon Campbell, of Pittsburgh, came to a premature termination through the interference of the police. The bout was tame to the fourteenth round, when Campbell landed a right hook on Burns's chin which almost put him out. He staggered about in a dazed way, but quickly recovered. Superintendent Oughlin stopped the bout. The decision was given to Campbell. In the preliminary bout Wally Mead knocked Billy Waldron out in the fourth round.

The twenty-five rounds contest between Jemmy Handler, of Newark, and George Gardner, of Lowell, ended abruptly at the Hercules A.C. on Tuesday night. They came together at catch-weights, and Gardner won in the the third round, Handler's seconds throwing up the sponge after he had been knocked down twice. Handler was in no condition to fight. His left leg was swollen to twice its natural size, and it was reported that he had injured it on Sunday while training. Handler hopped around the ring doing his utmost to protect himself, but it was of no avail, for he was simply a mark for Gardner, who hit him when and where he liked. In the third Gardner swung wickedly, and Handler was capsized twice. The quick termination of the fight aroused the anger of the crowd, and the building rang with cries of "Fake!" Another bout of six rounds was put on. The principals were Lew Morgan, of Wales, and Bill Gardiner, of Lowell. This was a brief engagement. There were four blows struck, two by Gardiner and two by the floor. At the bell Gardiner smashed the Welsh champion on the nose. Then the floor bumped the W. c. on the back of his head. He got up, and Gardiner smashed him again. Same place. Floor bumped him again. Also same place. Madden counted him out. Time, 20sec. Exit Welsh champion with a bewildered look. And the self-styled professor who brought Morgan to this country took another fall.

Pigeon shooting is going to be well taken care of by the manager of the exhibition which is to be held at Paris this year. An elaborate programme is being arranged and several rich prizes will be shot for. Special efforts have been made to bring together all the crack shots in the world. American experts have been specially invited, and many are now trying to make plans to cross the Atlantic and win some of the Frenchmen's money. Among those who are talking of making the trip are Robert A. Welch, Daniel I. Bradley, Louis T. Duryea, and Captain A. W. Money. The shooting season ends here in April, and the idea of these men is to go first to London, and take part in shoots there, and then visit Paris later on. Nothing has been definitely decided on yet, but it is almost certain that a number of American wing shots will be seen at the traps on the other side next summer. J. Hervey Ladew and E. R. Padew are going to cross the ocean on the steam yacht Columbia, and they have invited a large party of friends to accompany them, among them being Louis T. Duryea.

Jack McCormack, a Texan scrapper, accompanied by Eddie Connolly and Lew Morgan, of Wales, sail for England the 28th of this month.

"Kid" McPartland, once an aspirant for light-weight championship honours, took a severe beating from Matty Matthews in the ring of the Broadway A.C. last night. McPartland suffered seven hard knock-downs, and in the seventeenth round he was so completely stopped that the referee saved him from further harm by interfering and declaring Matthews the winner. Not long ago McPartland was knocked out in a round by Matthews, but the "Kid" said it was an accident, hence last night's match. That McPartland has gone away back there can be no doubt, but he showed remarkable gameness, and did the best he knew how. Body punching did much to beat him down, although he was outfought by his adversary in almost every style of going. The bout drew a larger house than was expected.

Tommy West last night got the decision over Dick Moore in the fourth round of what was scheduled to be a twenty rounds contest before Eutaw Athletic Club, Baltimore. Moore lost the fight on a foul by holding and hitting in clinches. At the time the bout was stopped both men were strong, but West had a shade the better of the argument. The two men greatly dislike each other, and they showed their hatred from the sound of the gong. The battle was fast and furious, and became so hot that in the third round the marshal of police threatened to stop the bout if the men did not break even.

Joe Choynski won from Peter Maher in a six rounds fight before the Fort Dearbon Athletic Club, Chicago, last night. There were 4,000 persons present. Choynski had a shade the better of Maher in all the rounds. Peter was staggering and groggy when the bell rung at the end of the sixth round. Choynski showed both speed and cleverness, while Peter seems to be going back. There was no knockdown.

George Byers, New England's middle-weight champion, knocked Martin Mulvihill out Monday night at the Kirtland A.C., Lynn, in the second round of what was to have been a fifteen rounds bout.

George Dixon has purchased a café at 511, Sixth Avenue. Terry McGovern has consented to wind up at the ex-champion's benefit, which takes place at the Broadway A.C. on February 20.

I met Captain J. L. Brewer on Broadway the other day. The gallant Captain, it will be remembered, is about the greatest wing shot the country has ever produced, though some have been unkind enough to say that when it came to a match it was two for the Captain and nothing for anyone else. Anyhow, for quite awhile Captain Brewer has been out of sight. Nobody has quite known where he had located himself, and I am glad to be able to elucidate the mystery. The fact is that he has withdrawn into commercial life. He is exploiting a new shell. This shell is some invention designed to utilise dynamite as the explosive material for guns, whether at the traps, in the field, or in battle. I am not posted on explosives, but I believe the general idea is that, with a charge much smaller than has to be used of gunpowder, you get a much greater penetration. If the penetration of these shells is any greater than that of Captain Brewer, the success of the enterprise would seem to me to be already assured. An entire block of city buildings would not be secure. Still, from what I hear the military sharps say Captain Brewer is rather late in the field. The British troops have been firing lyddite with impunity, and they tell me that the explosive power of this compound is many times that of dynamite.

A skating race was decided at the Clermont Avenue Rink, Brooklyn, last night that attracted one of the largest crowds of spectators seen in the big enclosure this season. Robert A. Sonne, amateur champion skater of Canada, was pitted against the New York A.C. and Berkeley School crack, Le Roy See, in a one-mile pursuit race. The American won by half a lap. Time, 3min 11 3-5sec. The Canadian made up great ground on the straight, but lost it on the turns.

THE TATTLER.

ABE HOOK, THE TEXAN DESPERADO, SHOT.

Five Officers Ambushed the Outlaw.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A noted desperado recently paid the penalty of his many crimes. Abe Hook had long been wanted by the sheriff and his men, but they found it difficult to corner their quarry, and being always armed and ready, several had already fallen victims in their attempts to arrest him. Near the town of Morelos he was at last located, and the officers, five in number, watched and waited for Hook's appearance. The desperado came up the steps two at a time, but seeing he was in a trap, made a motion to draw his revolver. This was his last chance. The officers without hesitation emptied their revolvers, and he fell dead.

GAMBLERS AND THEIR DUPES.

Roulette, Faro, Nap, and the Purse Trick for Fleecing the Pigeons.

(Subject of Illustration.)

The spirit of gambling is world-wide. From youth upwards the games of chance are alluring to all. The game of seven under and over, throwing dice, card playing, even the poke bouncers (purse sellers) find plenty of men and boys with a little money and less sense to dupe into buying a purse and half-a-crown for a shilling, which usually results in being in possession of a poke and three-halfpence, although they were positively assured it contained two half-crowns, if not more.

SHOT HER HUSBAND IN THE STREET.

A Deserted Wife's Revenge.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A strange scene was witnessed at the corner of Twenty-sixth Street, Third Avenue, New York. A woman and man were in very earnest conversation, the argument between them appearing to anger the woman, for, in a few moments, she produced a revolver and fired, the bullet penetrating the man's thigh. He fell to the pavement, when an officer came forward and seized the woman's hand, before she could again fire at the wounded and prostrate figure at her feet. The case is described as a deserted wife's revenge.

TOMMY HOGAN,

Of America, who Met Bill Chester, of London, at the National Sporting Club, Monday Evening, February 26.

(With Portrait.)

Tommy Hogan was born at Pittsburg, Penn., March 22, 1873. His height is 5ft 6½in. Hogan's record is as follows:—Beat Jemmy Kennard, "St. Paul Kid," 6rds; beat Tom Ward, 26rds; beat Mike Reagan, 11rds; beat Joe Shaw, 14rds; beat Paddy Devlin, 8rds; beat Jack Steiner, 9rds; beat Jack Mason, 11rds; beat Jack Brennan, 10rds; beat Joe Harper, 7rds; beat Johnny Moran, 16rds; beat Jack Bates, 17rds; beat John McHugh, 22rds; beat John Hanlon, 6rds; beat Jemmy Ridge, 4rds; draw with Charlie Ganner, 44rds (Sacramento); beat Solly Smith, 30rds; beat Sid Huntington, 18rds; beat Johnny Reagan, 4rds; beat Billy Savage, 4rds; beat Jem Brown, 11rds; beat J. F. Whealan, 4rds; beat Jem Dougherty, 3rds; beat Billy O'Donnell twice, 4rds each; beat Johnny Fagan, 7rds; beat Gus Eskaland, 1rd; beat John T. O'Brien, 3rds; beat Eddie Schoenbrun, 5rds; draw with Charley Webber, 8rds; beat Paddy Carney twice, 1rd and 3rds; beat Jemmy Porter twice, 5rds and 8rds; beat George Franklin, 1rd; beat Harry Finnick, "Arkansas Kid," 6rds; beat Frank Logan, 6rds; draw with Tommy White, 8rds; beat Harry Kennedy, heavy-weight, 2rds; beat Bob Carroll, 2rds; beat Dave Reece, 26rds; beat George Schultz, 3rds; beat Australian Murphy, 10rds; beat "Bud" Lally, 9rds; beat Charley Sinsher, 10rds; beat Charley Burns, 10rds; beat Billy Teller, 10rds; beat Gus Muller, 10rds; beat Jack Doherty, 6rds; beat Willie Keefe, 7rds, after the latter had defeated "Spike" Sullivan; beat Black Griffo, 10rds; beat Jemmy Clare, 7rds; draw with Marty McCue, 20rds; lost to Joe Hopkins on a foul, 5rds; beated Oscar Gardner, 20rds; beat Eugene Bezenah, 18rds; beat Eugene Bezenah, 20rds; beat Johnny Van Heest, 13rds; beat Jack Dougherty, 5rds; beat Jack O'Keefe, 3rds; draw, Martin Flaherty, 20rds; draw, Oscar Gardner, 10rds; beat London Campbell, 9rds; beat Jack McClelland, 20rds; beat Jack Foley, 2rds; beat Jack Delany, 15rds. Met Bill Chester at the N.S.C., February 26, and defeated him in 8rds.

SAM FITZPATRICK,

A Celebrated Trainer, who has had under His Wing Peter Jackson, "Kid" Lavigne, Young Griffo, and is now Looking After the Interests of Tommy Hogan.

(With Portrait.)

This is Sam Fitzpatrick's third visit to this country, he having been here in 1889, when he trained Peter Jackson to fight Jem Smith. He first entered the sporting world as a boxer in 1874, and after a few successful battles he emigrated to San Francisco, California, in 1876. His services were eagerly sought as trainer and second, and he was so successful that he gave his entire attention to that line instead of fighting. Fitzpatrick trained Peter Jackson for all his battles in America, and also accompanied him to England in 1889, and prepared him for his battle with Jem Smith. He managed the famous "Young Griffo," and pitted him against George Lavigne at Chicago. To his surprise Lavigne had the better of the contest, although the decision was a draw. He kept his eye on Lavigne, and afterwards took him under his wing. With the opportunity offered Lavigne's superiority was soon made evident. His shrewdness and cleverness were well shown when he matched Lavigne against Dick Burge. It was generally supposed that Fitzpatrick had been tricked into a bad deal. The result proved otherwise, for Lavigne easily beat Dick Burge, and Fitzpatrick won several thousands of dollars. Lavigne, under Fitzpatrick's guidance, soon became light-weight champion of the world. The better element of sporting men in New York have every confidence in Fitzpatrick, and there is no doubt but that he will make and leave a good name for himself in England.

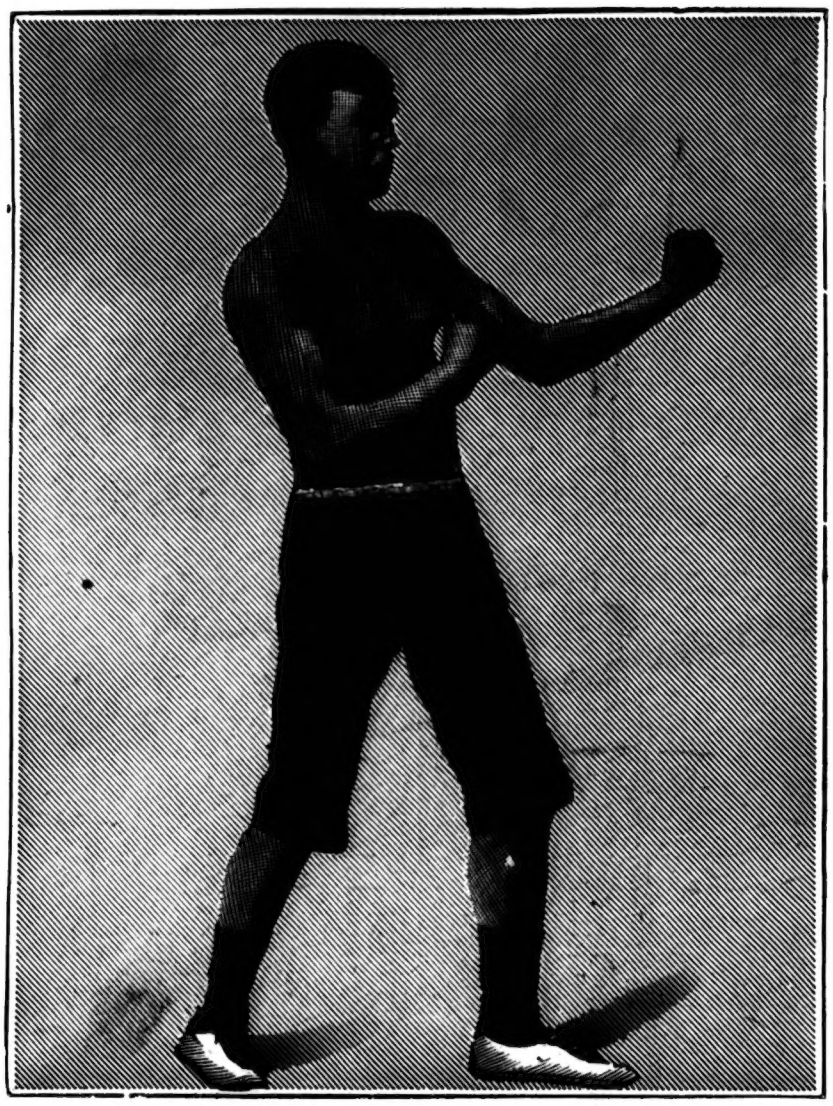
DAVE BARRY,

Of America, who met "Jewey" Cooke at the National Sporting Club, on Monday, February 26.

(With Portrait.)

Dave Barry, who stands 5ft 8¾in, is twenty-seven years of age, Dave being born in 1873 at Limerick, in Ireland, but was transplanted to a foreign soil (America) early in his youthful career.

Dave has beaten Jem Cooke, 3rds; beat T. Woods, 2rds; beat W. Casey, 3rds; beat H. Lane, 3rds; beat P. Williams, 4rds; beat B. Watts, 2rds; beat J. Squires, 6rds; beat T. Collins, 2rds: beat G. Stevens, 1rd; beat G. Evans, 3rds; beat H. Ring, 3rds (50dols purse); beat W. Jones, 1½rd (100dols, small gloves); beat J. Ghee twice, 3rds each time; beat G. Hess, 3rds; beaten by J. Fox, 2rds; beaten by S. Williams, 3rds; beaten by M. O'Donnell twice, once in 1½rds and then in 4; met "Jewey" Cooke at the N.S.C., February 26, and was defeated in 4rds.

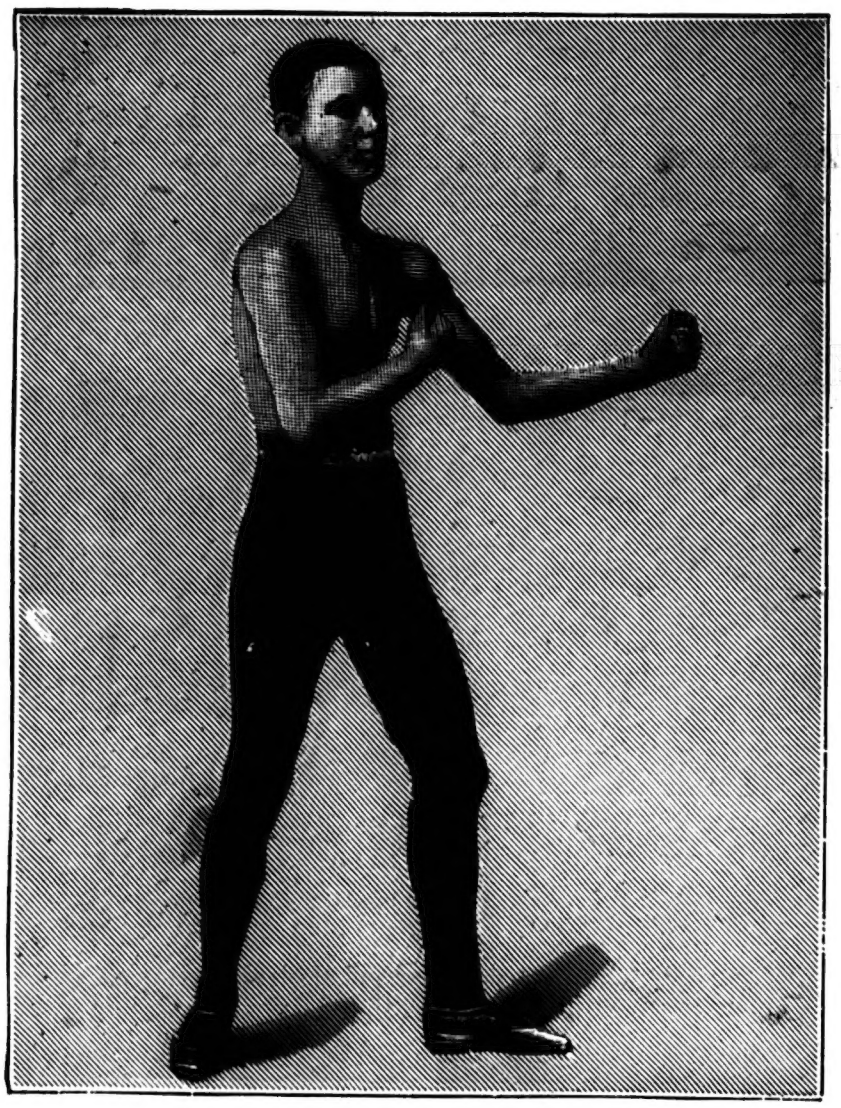


"JEWEY" COOKE,

Of Bloomsbury, who Met Dave Barry, of America, at the National Sporting Club on Monday, February 26.

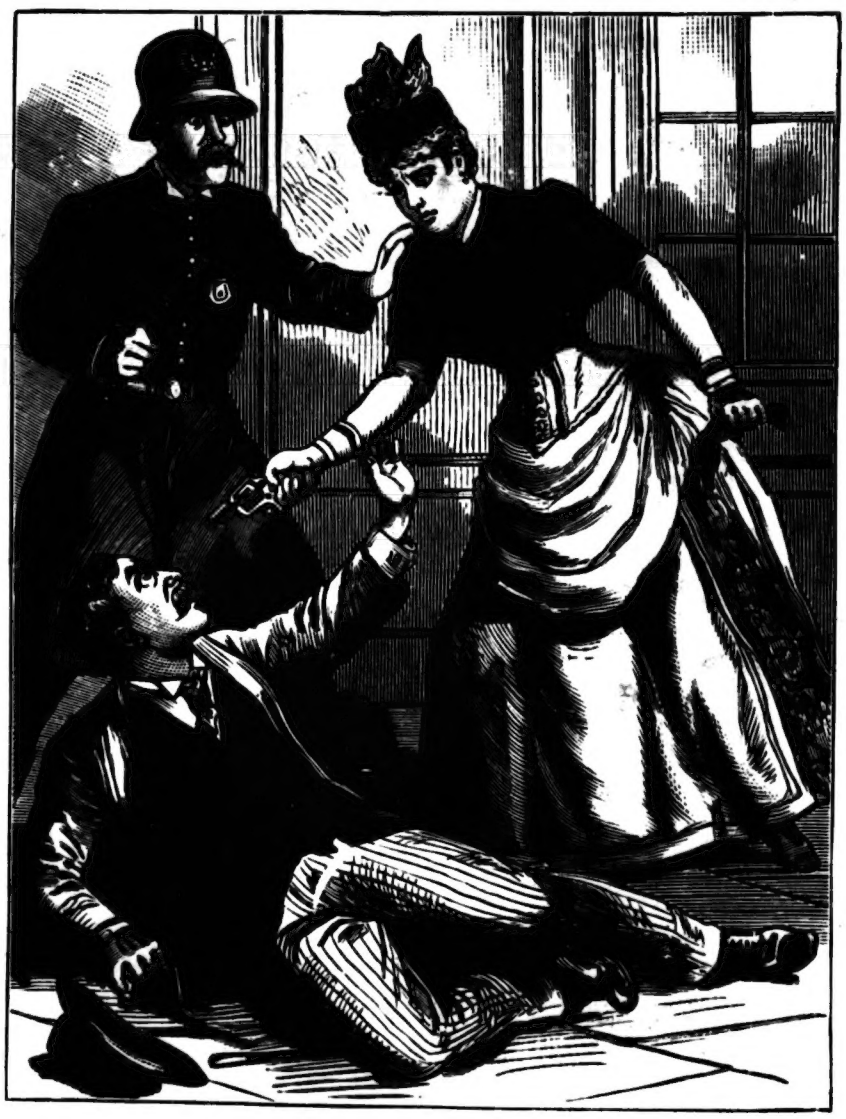
DAVE BARRY,

Of America, who Met "Jewey" Cooke at the National Sporting Club on Monday, February 26.



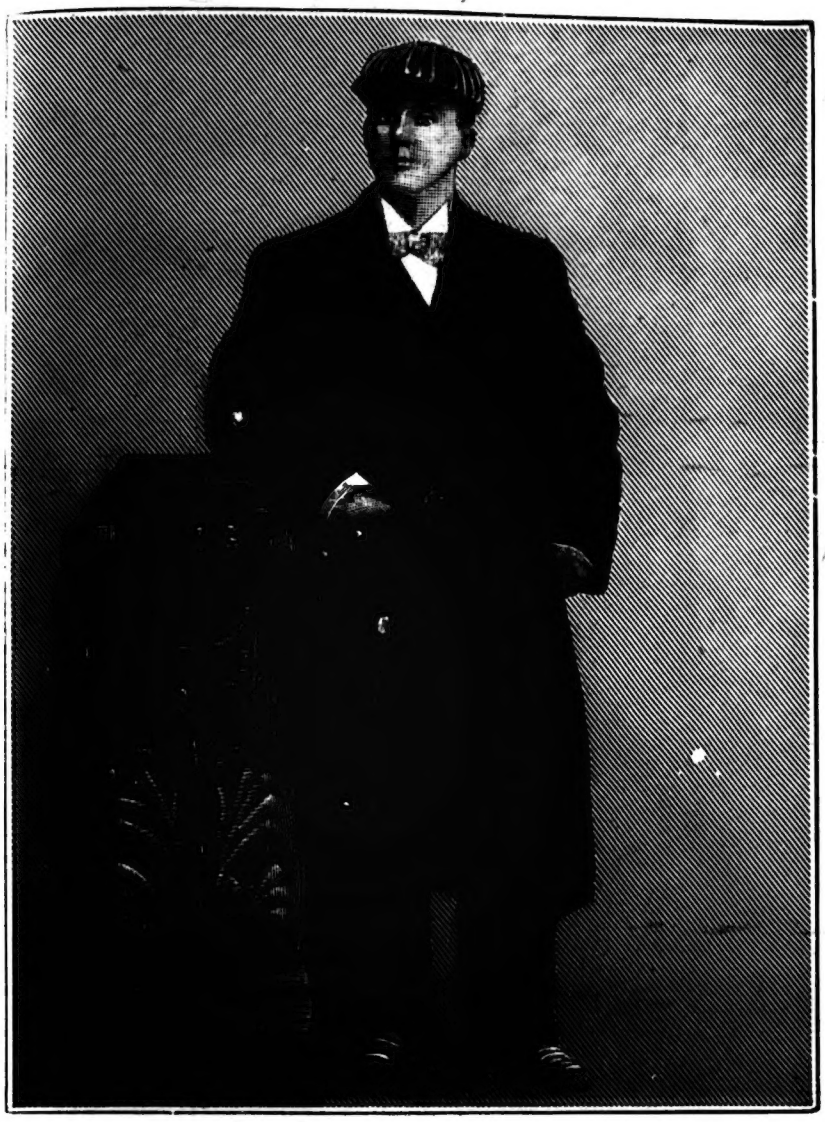
MATT PALMER,

Brother to "Pedlar" Palmer, and One of the Troupe of Charlie Mawson's Company.

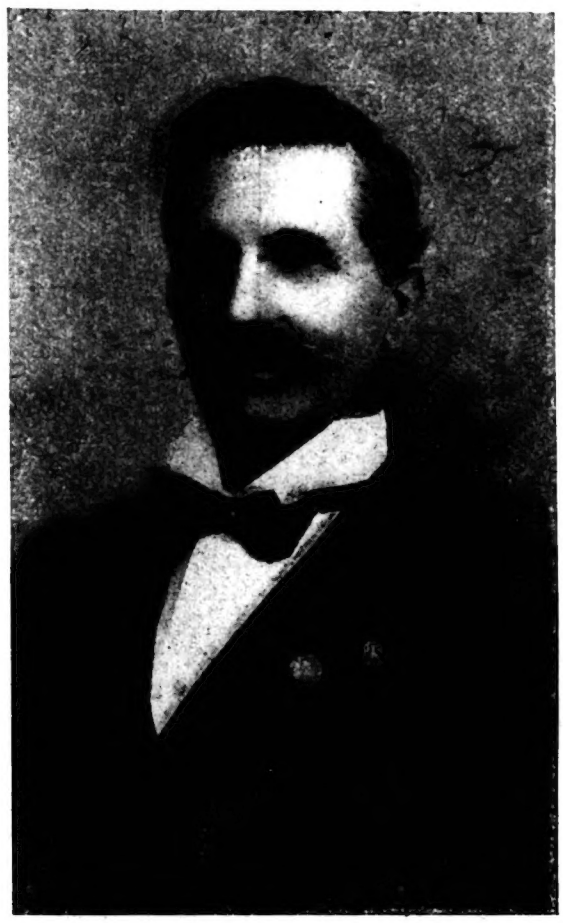


SHOT HER HUSBAND IN THE STREET.

A Deserted Wife's Revenge.



"PEDLAR" PALMER,
Who, in Conjunction with Harry Wright, Promoted a Heavy-Weight Contest at Wonderland, for a Valuable Championship Belt.



JAMES E. DONNEGAN,
Manager of the World-Famed Dunedin Troupe of Marvellous Australian Cyclists.

BEAR HUNTER'S NARROW ESCAPE.
The Grizzly Fights to the Last.

ABE HOOK, THE TEXAN DESPERADO, SHOT.
Five Officers Ambushed the Outlaw.

"A LEG OF MUTTON SWARRY."—Billiards at the Pindar of Wakefield.—A match 500 up all in was recently played at the above between Mr. Bacon, of the Crown and Castle, Kingsland, and Mr. David Cohen, the proprietor of the Pindar of Wakefield, Gray's Inn Road, for a leg of mutton supper. A large party of sportsmen assembled to witness the match, and a deal of money changed hands over the result. After a few safety misses a break of 19 to Cohen was set in the shade with a fine contribution of 24 by his opponent, and some good play was seen till the adjournment, when the scores stood: Cohen, 251; Bacon, 152. After the interval the first-named scored well, and after a break of 25 by Bacon, finally ran out with another contribution of 25 a winner by 24 points, the full scores being: Cohen, 500; Bacon, 476. The supper was a grand celebration of the match, and among the sportsmen present were Messrs. Bacon and Townsend, Crown and Castle, George Warner, Charles Rabley, Fred Rabley, Sam Cohen, A. Martin, G. W. Cross, Alf Cohen, Charlie Fowler, Walter Chandler, Messrs. Forest, Atkinson, Goss, Smith, Cole, Axbey, Hamilton, Norton, Ayton, &c. Among those who obliged during the evening must be mentioned Henri Clark, Master George Norton, Fred and Charlie Rabley, Bernie Ayton, Sam Cohen (who went down well), Axbey, Forest, Goss, and others too numerous to mention. As to mention the songs, would quite fill this column. A hearty vote of thanks to Jack Cohen, who staged the entertainment, brought the evening's sport to a close. A match was then made between the two gentlemen to play 1,000 up, Cohen 200 start, for £25 a-side, one half of the match to be contested at the Crown and Castle, and the final 500 at the Pindar of Wakefield.

CHALLENGE TO STRONG MEN.—Hearing so much about the strong men and weight lifters of England, I, Teviotdale, of Dundee, would like to meet a few of them. I will meet any weight-lifter in England or Scotland, bar none, Henskie, of South Shields, preferred, in six lifts each, the same way that he was to meet Bothwell, of Glasgow. I will come to England and meet him if he will guarantee a good prize and my expenses, and if he does not see his way to meet me I should like to meet some of the young Sampsons of Accrington that I heard so much about, as I am only twenty-nine years of age myself, or perhaps C. Hollins, of Helmshore, would like a match. If any of them see their way to meet me I shall be happy to come to England if they will give expenses.

SKITTLES.—Bill Higgins, of the Scotch Stores, is a champion at the wood, and last week he played Rogers, of Peckham, for the championship, after previously defeating another Peckhamite, Fred Garman. Result: Higgins commenced the game and took the first chalk, only going twice. Rogers took the second, third, and fourth chalks. Higgins then played in his best form, and got the sixth, seventh, eighth, ninth, and tenth chalks, and 6 to 4 was laid on him. The three following chalks went to the home player. At half-game the scores were: Higgins, 8; Rogers, 6. The latter now showed some grand play, and won 7 chalks right off the reel, the game then being: Rogers, 13; Higgins, 9. This put the Peckhamites on good terms with themselves, but a surprise was in store, as Higgins pulled himself together, and Rogers was unable to score another chalk, the last 6 chalks falling to Higgins. The scores were: Higgins, 15 chalks; Rogers, 13. Each man stuck up his own pins. The game lasted nearly four hours. The second portion of the game will be decided this (Wednesday) evening.

JEM PERRY'S (R.A.O.B.) Benefit, which we announced last week, promises to be a success. The Weavers' Arms, Drysdale Street, Kingsland Road, where the affair takes place on Monday next, March 5, is a snug hostelry within a minute's walk of Shoreditch Church, and Tom Robinson, the proprietor, is well known as a good all-round sportsman. Jem Perry's temporary troubles have been caused by illness, for besides being laid up himself with rheumatic gout, which stopped him following any occupation, he has a large family of little ones to support, three of whom are now under the doctor's hands. So, friends, rally round, and support a deserving case.

A DONKEY THAT DIED THROUGH Drink.—"Mr. Frederick Austin, the well-known landlord of the John Bull, Gunnersbury, died on Tuesday, January 9, after a few days' illness, of pneumonia. His burly figure will be missed from the suburban meetings. He will be laid to rest at St. George's Cemetery, Uxbridge Road, at twelve o'clock."—Such is the brief notice of the death of the proprietor of a pub., the associations of which were second to no other hostelry, suburban or otherwise. The John Bull, Gunnersbury, was the half-way house from London to "'Appy 'Ampton," the Cockneys' and costermongers' carnival. What the Derby is to the "Hupper sucles" Hampton races (long since discontinued) were to "Flash Bill," "Fat Bet," &c., who generally halted on their road to the races at the John Bull, and united in a flash dance called "Peter Street," or "chucked it out," on the cellar flap, with a tin whistle for music. Behind the bar of the John Bull was, and no doubt is, a glass case in which is enclosed a donkey's head. This head, the eyes of which look so pathetically on the bar, that a stranger naturally enquires the reason, and is told that this donkey was never shod. It ran about the bar as a pet, and became so fond of strong drink that it would appropriate a customer's drink when that customer was having an argument and failing to "drink up." "Neddy Bray" eventually died from drink, and whether as a warning to others "Who drink not wisely but, alas, too well," or for in remembrance the donkey's head was stuffed, and remains as a memento of the time when Neddy's hoofs galloped gaily about the John Bull and its precincts.

MR. JACK BIRD, the famous pedestrian, boxer, and trainer, recently gave his sixth and last dinner to little children at his establishment, the George and Dragon, New North Street, Theobald's Road, upwards of 430 children being provided for since Christmas. Mr. Bird is indeed one of the best, and done his best, and hopes to be able to do a bigger effort next Christmas, in his words, "If all is well." Mrs. Bird worked in a most praiseworthy manner and saw the little ones properly amuse themselves throughout the whole of the proceedings. Miss Bird was *en evidence*, and Miss Frances Flynn was pianist. The musical entertainment and magic lantern show, the latter put on by Mr. West, was much appreciated. Mr. Bird wishes to thank Mr. Bob Stone (penciller), Mr. Greenwood, Mr. and Mrs. Con Mack, Mrs. Harris, Mrs. Austin, Miss Bumstead, Miss Belcher, and, in brief, other friends for services rendered.

BILLIARDS.—Ye Olde White Horse Hotel, Brixton Road.—A very interesting match will take place at Ye Olde White Horse Hotel, Brixton Road, on Thursday, March 1, 1900, between "Triv" Dawson, sixteen-year-old boy champion, son of the popular metallician, and Frank Collins. Dawson plays two hands, and Frank Collins, with one hand, for prizes given by Mr. John Hammond, the proprietor of the Fox Hotel, Southwark Bridge Road, who is widely known as a keen sportsman and a good judge of dogs. Mr. Harry Dawson puts up a prize.

THE LONDON WEIGHT-LIFTING Club.—Tom Pevier's New Record.—At the St. Martin's Town Hall the above club held a smoking concert for the benefit of the war fund, and during the evening there were some remarkable weight-lifting performances. The chief feat was a record lift by Tom Pevier with a bar-bell weighing 220½lb. He brought it to the chest with a clear lift, then getting well under the weight he pressed it up to full arm's length, and held it there for several seconds. The ball was weighed in the presence of all.

CHAMPAGNE WITH A LION.—For a wager of £10 Mr. Roe, a hotel proprietor at Gloucester, recently entered a lion's den in Captain Rowlands's show there. He was accompanied in the exploit by Captain Rowlands. While in the cage they opened a bottle of champagne and drank the healths of the Queen and the British forces in South Africa. The audience seemed to enjoy the rash incident.

A. R. DOWNER TO THE WORLD.—With reference to a challenge which recently appeared in THE MIRROR OF LIFE from an unknown, A. R. Downer wishes to state that he does not run unknown men on their own terms, but that he will give any man in England 1¼yd in 130 for £50 or £100 a-side.

BEN WILTON, The Lamb, issues the following programme weekly: Sunday, dart tournament at 8 o'clock; linnet tournament at 1.15, and on Mondays at 8; Wednesday, chaffinch; Friday, dominoes for silver cup; and cribbage on Saturday at 7.30 p.m.

ON SUNDAY NEXT Mr. E. Susan, the M.C., holds his annual cinderella ball at Bonn's Hotel, Great Prescot Street. Dancing will commence at 7.30 p.m., carriages at one. A good night's sport is thus promised to all who attend.

DOG RACING.—Mr. Milner, of Killamarsh, will match his dog Peg to run any 19 m. dog in England 21 courses, £25 a-side. G. Pearce's Tramp, of Holmes, preferred.

LATEST WAR NEWS.

CRONJE DEFEATED.

BULLER NEARING LADYSMITH.

GENERAL FRENCH'S SUCCESS.

COLENSO, Saturday Afternoon.

Fighting continues with unabated vigour on both sides.

The enemy's new position is an exceptionally strong one, while he is opposing General Buller's advance with great determination.

On Thursday night all our infantry had crossed the river and deployed into their respective dispositions. They bivouacked under cover of the Colenso kopjes, where the Boers at the Battle of Colenso, on December 15 last, made such good use of their opportunities.

This day made the tenth of continuous fighting. General Buller is not giving the enemy breathing time. From early morning until late at night he keeps pegging away at them.

CHIEVELEY, February 25.

Everybody here is watching with the closest interest General Buller's steady advance to the relief of Ladysmith.

Most encouraging news continues to be received from the British vanguard, and on Friday it was reported that they were close to Nelthope Station, where the Boer positions were rendered untenable owing to a well-directed fire of lyddite. The hills in the vicinity are not so high as Grobler's Kloof, and therefore our artillery were not at such a great disadvantage as hitherto.

The Somersets have just received their baptism of fire. The men behaved excellently, being exposed for five hours in an isolated position near Grobler's Kloof.

A noteworthy feature of the day's fighting was a brilliant attack on the Boer positions on the kopjes situated on our right flank by the Irish Brigade and Inniskillings. Despite the utmost gallantry displayed by the troops, they were unable to take all objective positions by sundown. Heavy losses were sustained through the Boers holding exceedingly strong positions from which a cross fire could be poured upon the attacking party.

The notorious Long Tom which commanded the Ladysmith road, and the Creusot gun on the Boer front position have been removed from the high ground on the Colenso side of Ladysmith.

The daily progress is sure and steady.

DRAWING THE CORDON ROUND CRONJE'S DOOMED ARMY.

PAARDEBERG, February 25 (6 a.m.).

The position is unchanged.

The encirclement of Cronje and his forces is complete.

The Boers are at our mercy, and Lord Roberts could any day capture the camp by direct assault, but the loss of life in that case would be extremely heavy.

Cronje is believed willing to surrender. Certainly some of the commandants are, but prisoners assert that the Transvaal Boers, inflated with their success at Magersfontein, decline to yield, and assert relief is sure to come to them.

Meantime our Engineers are sapping steadily towards the doomed force; the cordon is being drawn closer; our artillery fire is incessant, and our rifle fire is becoming hourly more effective.

Cronje was never in a tighter place.

MANY PRISONERS TAKEN.

A telegram from Reuter's agency, dated Thursday, states that the British force is closing in upon the Boers.

General French has sent in seventy-five men whom he had taken prisoners, while a patrol eight miles to the west have captured thirty Boers whom they found wandering away from a commando.

Altogether this force has taken already 460 prisoners, while numbers of Boer dead have been seen.

The prisoners all comment bitterly on General Cronje's persistence, which they say is simply murder. They are extremely depressed by the course the war is now taking, and by our refusal to attack their strong positions.

POSITION HOPELESS.

On Friday eighty more prisoners were captured, and General Cronje's position is now not only hopeless, but absolutely impossible.

THE latest War Office telegram announces the defeat of Cronje and surrender of the whole of his forces unconditionally to General Roberts, after desperate fighting.

LOST AND FOUND.

"I CALLED in answer to an advertisement for a boy," said a bright-faced little chap to Mr. Goldstein, the mill owner, who was a bulky, red-faced man. He was about to leave his private carriage to enter the office when thus accosted. With him was a golden-haired little girl, who listened to the boy with eager interest. "Well, how old are you and where have you been working?" said the mill owner, looking at the lad sharply. "I came from the country, sir, where my mother and I worked in a small mill since father died. Now she is gone and so I came here to the big city hoping to find a better job." "Well, you are too young, and a boy that don't know the city is of no use to me. My advice is to go back to your former home," said Goldstein in a tone of dismissal of the subject, then he turned to his driver and said: "Take Miss Alice where she wants to go." The boy—Philip Martin by name—felt a lump rise in his throat, and with a discouraged feeling walked listlessly down the thoroughfare. He had no home or friends and no shelter. Furthermore, he had spent nearly all his money in getting to the city. While meditating on what should be his next move he felt a gentle touch upon his arm and heard a sweet, low, childish voice say: "Never mind, here's a card with the name of my uncle on it, and he will give you work." Turning he saw again the face of the mill owner's daughter, Alice Goldstein. "It is all right," said she, "and never mind thanking me. I'd like the same thing happen to Will—that's my brother—if he was alone in a big city." Philip opened the paper containing the card and inside was a bright new half-a-crown. So unexpected was it all that as soon as the little Samaritan departed he burst into tears, whereupon some little fellows in passing called him "cry baby." Feeling very tired he sat down on one of the park seats intending to seek Alice's uncle when he had recovered his mental balance. He fell fast asleep and when he awoke the parcel which he brought from home containing a valuable recipe, a bible and his mother's photo had disappeared. Gradually, however, he thought of the little girl, of the card which bore the name of a possible employer and of his empty stomach. The thought of her and half-a-crown brought hope and comfort, so he proceeded to a restaurant and had his first square meal since arriving in the city. On leaving the place he again saw the Goldstein carriage and the fair Samaritan, who beckoned him to her side, and, much to his astonishment, held up the missing parcel, which had been stolen from him while asleep. Twenty years have passed since Lillip Martin and Alice Goldstein met. During that time Phillip secured a good position and took up a study of medicine. He was now a prosperous physician, and one night was called into consultation, the case being that of a young man dying in squalor. As he entered the room his eyes met those of a beautiful young woman, who rose and extended both hands appealingly to him. "Do you not remember me?" said she; "do you not recall your first attempt to secure work in London." "Ah, indeed I do. Can this be the little Samaritan who saved me from despair? I tried in vain to keep track of you, but they told me you were travelling and I fancied you had settled down in married life. Maybe it is so?" "No," said she, "and I've done better by you, for I've followed your career these many years, and congratulate you on your great success with the Little Diamond Liver Pills." The doctor then listened to the painful story of the patient, who was the brother of Alice—the "black sheep of the family," who from boyhood had been alienated from his father and sister, was reinstated for awhile in his father's good graces, but later, through speculation, brought financial ruin and a suicide's end for the father. Dainty Alice, who had been supporting herself by teaching music, discovered his whereabouts, but too late, for he was at death's door. Dr. Martin on taking his leave said: "By the way, tell me how you found the parcel that day." "Well, I kept you in sight and so witnessed the act of the thief, and Jim, the coachman, made him give it up." As they stood talking Alice's eye fell on an old coin and a ring worn on the doctor's chain. The doctor read her thoughts and said: "Yes, that's the same coin, and it has been indeed a charm! There is my mother's photo, and, as you know, the recipe for the Little Diamond Liver Pills have saved many lives and reaped a fortune." They parted, but not before Alice's consent was given to his future calls, which resulted six months later in Dr. Martin's marriage to fair Alice. Prepared by the Little Diamond Liver Pill Co., 68, Stanmore Road, West Green, London, N. Price 1s. 1½d., per box of forty.—[Advt.]

EVENTS TO COME.

THE following contests will take place during February and March:—

FEB. 22.—At the New Goodwin Club, 5A, Kingsland Road, N.E., 9st 6lb Open Professional Competition, "Wag" Andrews v. Harry Benson, 3rds Young Sharper v. L. Marks, 10rds;

FEB. 22.—Annual Competitions of the Northampton Institute Boxing Club, St. John Street Road, Clerkenwell.

FEB. 22.—Grand Benefit to Sam Blakelock at the Palace of Varieties, York Road, Battersea.

FEB. 22.—At the Kensington Boxing Club, a Grand Boxing Entertainment will take place for the benefit of Nat Smith.

MARCH 1.—Great Assault-at-Arms at Wonderland, promoted by Joe Smith. Great contest for the championship of the cab trade, Tommy Burcombe v. "Bandy" Chambers. Dick Tiddiman v. Patsey Haley, ten rounds; Albert Hollings v. "Ginger" Elliott, ten rounds; Jack Lewis v. Jack Mason, ten rounds; "Ponk" Andrews v. George Newman, ten rounds; Angus Griffo v. Bill Escott, ten rounds; George Danny v. Jem Guinn, ten rounds; "Jumbo" Smith v. Harry Grant, ten rounds; Ben Cooper v. Joe Boston, six rounds; Dick Doree v. Tommy Ward, six rounds; Harry Philpot v. Dick Baily, six rounds; Bill Chester v. Tom Ireland, six rounds.

MARCH 3.—Mr. J. T. Hull's Grand Boxing Tournament at the Drill Hall, Woolwich, Jem Skinner v. Peter Brown, 8rds; Bill Telford v. Dick Pepper, 8rds; Fred Waller v. Harry Churchill, 8rds; Dan Herring v. Fred Fairchild, 8rds; Jem Thomas v. George Harris, 8rds; Jack Hennessey v. Alf Leeper, 8rds; "Curley" Wood v. Sid Miles, 8rds; G. Shipman v. Harry Berry, 6rds.

MARCH 5.—At the Tee-To-Tum Club, St. Ann's Road, Stamford Hill, Grand Benefit to Ted Beach.

MARCH 6.—The thirteenth annual Assault-at-Arms of the Polytechnic Boxing Club, 309, Regent Street, W.

MARCH 8.—Open Competitions at the Mincing Lane Boxing and Athletic Club.

MARCH 19.—At the National Sporting Club, Covent Garden, Fifteen Rounds *International* Contest, Jemmy Ryan, of Australia, v. "Dido" Plumb, of London; Jerry Driscoll v. Dave Peters, 6rds, and other boxing.

MARCH 26.—At the National Sporting Club, Covent Garden, Joe Barrett v. Johnny Thomas; also 10st Novices' Competition.

GREAT INTERNATIONAL CONTEST.

BILL CHESTER, OF LONDON, AND TOMMY HOGAN, OF AMERICA, FOR THE 9st 2lb CHAMPIONSHIP.

ONE OF THE MANY international championship battles taking place at the N.S.C., for which THE MIRROR OF LIFE has been, through its representative in New York responsible, took place at the N.S.C. on Monday evening. It will be remembered that Bill Chester, after his defeat of Marlow, became, like "Pedlar" Palmer, facile princeps in England at his weight. No Britisher cared to meet Bill Chester at the weight (9st 2lb), consequently it was left for THE MIRROR OF LIFE representative to unearth once more an American champion to do battle with Bill Chester, and thus keep the game alive. 9st 2lb is undoubtedly Chester's best weight, but Tommy Hogan could scale easily at 8st 12lb. It is easy for captious critics to sneer at some of the American boxing quality set down to meet "Pedlar" Palmer and others, and call them old men. Johnny Murphy, old man as he has been called by this same captious critic, went the full number of rounds with "Pedlar" Palmer, which is more than some younger British boxers with greater pretensions did. Willie Smith, so far as British material is concerned, might have gone until his locks were grey asserting his right to championship honours had Willie Smith's merits not been probed by the American Solly Smith. If some of our visitors were not up to concert pitch, the "Coffee Cooler," Dan Creedon, Jemmy Barry, "Spike" Sullivan, and others showed that inland talent was not superior to the talent from over the sea. Sam Fitzpatrick brought us a Peter Jackson and a "Kid" Lavigne, a few short weeks since he brought us a third specimen of the genus boxer in the shape of Tommy Hogan. When Tommy Hogan was first introduced to us at THE MIRROR OF LIFE he looked a capable boxer at the weight. Tommy carried himself with an ease and freedom that suggested confidence in his own ability. Anxious to get to work, Tommy did not long remain in town, but soon, in conjunction with his compagnons de voyage, took up quarters at Sam Brown's comfortable hostelry at Mortlake. The weather proved anything but favourable for outdoor exercise, and Tommy did most of his work in Sam Brown's comfortable gymnasium. Never have a ball when you can have a man to spar in front of you; and it was well for Tommy Hogan that Jemmy Ryan was in evidence. Although Jemmy is at least 20lb heavier than Tommy Hogan, the latter made an excellent spar with Jemmy. Then there was the skipping rope, the punching ball, Whiteley's exerciser, the harness for back and jaw strengthening, and the many things to bring out the best qualities of an athlete. It was a very bad day indeed that Tommy could not find his way round Richmond Park in sweaters. When he returned and was "peeled" a nice warm bath was in waiting, and then a nice cold douche from the shower which overhangs the bath. After this Tommy was taken in hand by Sam Fitzpatrick, who rubbed a certain preparation from a bottle (the constituents are only known to Sam) well into the skin. Tommy Hogan, who stands about 5ft 6½in, was born in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. He has been fighting some nine years, and is about twenty-seven years of age. Tommy's face is "o'ercast with the pale hue of thought." Hogan thinks more than he speaks, and has certainly an old head on young shoulders, which he justified by beating Chester on Monday night.

Bill Chester is just twenty-one years of age, and has been boxing about two years. Chester's record is not nearly so brilliant as that of Hogan, but Bill is six years younger, and a boxer who has many engagements soon ages. We are not particularly struck in looking down the list of boxers beaten by Chester with any particular form in the men. About the best of the lot is George Cunningham, the son of a once brilliant bantam pugilistic champion, whom Chester stopped in the fifth round. Bill's contest with Marlow was so summary that no judgment could be formed as to Chester's ability to give as well as take. We have known men who have been most brilliant performers in short journeys collapse when the distance was extended. In the days of our youth we once visited the parlour of Peter Crawley's house, the Queen and French Horn, in Little Britain, and we heard a fairly well-known pugilist then exclaim, "If this fight lasts longer than twenty minutes I shall be licked." Bob Webb was Nat Langham's show-card as a performer with the gloves, and when Nat's rival in trade, the burly Ben Caunt, who at that time kept the Coach and Horses, St. Martin's Lane, and Nat Langham the Mitre, in the same district, matched his potman, Job Cobley (called the elastic potboy), against Nat Langham's wonder, the interest in the fight was great. Early in the round Bob Webb knocked the "elastic potboy" out; but the assembled Corinthians, wishful to see how Bob Webb would shape in a long journey (through the timekeeper) allowed Cobley more than the stipulated time to come to. It was then seen that however brilliant a performer was Bob Webb in a short fight he could not go a long journey, Cobley eventually winning. Bill Chester, who was weighed in the balance and found wanting on Monday evening last, was very fortunate in his training quarters, the Orleans Arms, Esher, being proprietored by a landlord and landlady who look well after the physical welfare of those for the time being under their charge. To the cockney nothing is more delightful than to eat vegetables grown under his nose, and not bought at the coal shop. Bill has been living in Wonderland. He has had his "taters" and his greens from the Orleans garden, his eggs from the Orleans fowls, his butter made from the Orleans cow, and he has seen the beasts from which has come his steak, chop, or joint grazing in the paddock belonging to the village butcher. Being a good worker, Bill has a good appetite, and he has proved himself a match for every spring chicken set before him. Chester, like Hogan, has been unfortunate as regards weather, the lands surrounding the Orleans Arms being flooded; but he has worked like a horse indoors with dumb-bells, skipping-rope, exerciser, punching ball, &c., and an occasional spar with his trainer. Previous to the contest both Tommy Hogan and Bill Chester expressed themselves as fit and well, and satisfied with the ordeal which they had undergone.

BOXING AT THE NATIONAL SPORTING CLUB.

TOMMY HOGAN DEFEATS BILL CHESTER.

COOKE AND NOLAN WINNERS.

THERE WAS A BIG gathering at the club on Monday evening, and something more than usual was the attraction. Tommy Hogan, who came from America to defeat, if possible, one of the best lads at his weight in this country, Bill Chester. The latter had a strong following seeing how readily he had disposed of his former opponents, but as the time drew near Hogan's friends became more numerous, and weight of money started the American a good favourite. It was 10.30 when Bill Chester stepped into the roped enclosure, and taking his seat nearest the stage was assisted in the final preparations by Joe Smith, Joe Anderson, and G. Shepherd. Hogan strolled in by himself a minute later, and took the opposite seat. Sam Fitzpatrick, with Jemmy Ryan and Jack Grace, then adjusted the gloves, and time being called the pair came to the centre and shook hands. Chester looked a trifle too fine, but Hogan looked fit, but on the heavy side, and standing wider than Chester, appeared shorter, but altogether a very evenly matched pair. Those who had seen Chester perform previously were struck by his want of ability to utilise the first principles of the game and defend his face. Hogan early demonstrated the fact that he could put his left hand on Chester's dial whenever he chose, and the Londoner was never in it for generalship with the older hand, Hogan cleverly slipping out of danger, leaving Chester to rush himself to the ropes or Hogan ducking out of danger when vicious swings of his rival swept overhead. Chester gamely stuck to his job, and at times if luck had come his way another tale of the contest might have been written, but although defeated he has plenty of time yet to recover his laurels. "Jewey" Cooke and Dave Barry put up a hard-hitting bout which fell to Cooke somewhat easily. Bill Nolan scored over H. Pressey in a six rounds contest. The officials were:—Mr. J. H. Douglas, referee; Mr. Eugene Corrie, timekeeper; and, as usual, Mr. A. F. Bettinson, M.C. Details:—

FIFTEEN ROUNDS CONTEST.

"JEWEY" COOKE beat DAVE BARRY
(London) (Philadelphia).

Barry led and "Jewey" blocked. At the next attempt "Jewey" fell. On rising he led for the stomach, then occurred a lot of rough work and Barry went down. It was clinching all through, with little science exhibited. Up for the next round, "Jewey" was first off, and Barry countered, "Jewey" sending the left on the dial. "Jewey" led and a clinch resulted. Barry shot the left on the ribs and they mixed it. Early in the third round "Jewey" made play, but nailed one on the dial. Both hit when holding. "Jewey" made the pace, and Barry went a bit slower. The fourth time Barry tried, and was short. Barry twice sent the left on the ribs. With the right Barry was brought down, and "Jewey" fought his man to the ropes, delivering left and right on the dial, when the referee stopped the contest, and "Jewey" gained the award, the last round occupying 2min 45sec.

SIX ROUNDS CONTEST.

BILL NOLAN beat H. PRESSEY
(London) (Portsmouth).

Nolan started hitting with an open glove and was cautioned. Nolan had the best of the exchanges. Leaving their seats for the second round a few light hits marked their progress. Nolan scored on the dial and drew the ruby. Nolan's round. Nolan opened the third round with sending in the left, but Pressey, nimble on his feet, avoided his man, but just at the close Nolan shot home the right, and Pressey was in trouble. Nolan waited, and following his man up had the best of it, Pressey trickily avoiding several well-intentioned hits, being upset with a right hand on the dial. Nolan in the fifth go sailed in, and although Pressey tried he was weak, and Nolan drove him round the ring. Up for the last round both boxed at long range, Nolan forcing his man to retreat, Nolan being returned the winner after a game show by the loser.

INTERNATIONAL CONTEST.
FIFTEEN ROUNDS.

TOMMY HOGAN beat BILL CHESTER
(Pittsburgh) (London).

The first round opened with Hogan sending in the left, then ducking, on trying a swing, went to his knees. After regaining his feet, sent in a couple on the ribs. He cleverly slipped his man after sending the left on the dial. Up for the second time, Hogan led with the left, and the pair clinched and hit in holds. Hogan quickly sent in the left three times, when he slipped down at close quarters, but he had slightly the worst of it. At the call of time in the third round Hogan tried with the left a trifle low, and a clinch resulted twice. Hogan shot home the left on the dial, but Chester landed the right in return in a clinch when time was called. The fourth round Hogan first off with a straight left, and Chester looked a little flushed. Chester took a turn, and rapped his rival on the ribs, driving him to the ropes. Chester missed with a right-hand swing, and Hogan landed the left on the nose. Leaving their seats for the fifth time they feinted, and Hogan cleverly tapped Chester in the stomach. Hogan hit low and was cautioned by the referee. The sixth round started with a bit of sparring until Chester tried the right. It was then give and take in holds, Chester on the ribs and Hogan on the jaw. The seventh round Hogan tried the right for the ribs and landed squarely on the dial. Some two-handed hard hitting characterised the next exchanges, when Hogan slipped down. A tough go all through. The eighth meeting the pair feinted and rushed and clinched. On breaking away Hogan swung the left on the stomach, and with a smashing swinging right landed on the jaw, and as Chester fell he received another left uppercut before he reached the boards, when he fell and remained down to be counted out, the round lasting exactly 1min 20sec, when Hogan was hailed the winner of a well-contested battle.

BOXING AND WRESTLING IN MANchester.—Taking into consideration that there is not much chance of witnessing an exhibition of the "noble art" in Manchester now outside the clubs, it was not surprising that the exhibition boxing between Tom Loftus, who is itching to again test the strength and stamina of Alf Hazlegrove, and Tommy Webster, brother of the well-known Billy of that ilk, and Harry McLeavy and Tom Gibbons, at the White Swan Concert Hall, Welbeck Street, Manchester, proved a brilliant attraction. Both bouts were watched with keen interest, and the exhibitions of the quartet were much appreciated. Mr. J. F. Hague, a local patron of the sport, officiated as timekeeper. Tom Connors, who will probably be matched with Matt Steadman, a son of the Cumberland giant, for a good stake at the mixed styles before long, gave exhibitions of the Cumberland and Westmoreland catch-as-catch-can, Græco-Roman, and collar and elbow styles with a young fellow out of the audience, the latter not being the least disappointed at not securing a single fall. An enjoyable evening, Manager George Mellon, it must be admitted, and we are hoping for another entertainment of the same kidney to be arranged before long.

"THE HEAVY-WEIGHT CHAMPIONship."—Those who run may read and notice that the "champion boxing promoter and the bantam champion of the world" do not intend to hide their light under a bushel. On Friday in the City we observed a yellow cab surrounded by a crowd. On a nearer inspection we observed that it was being used as an advertisement to the "heavy-weight championship belt," the names of the promoters being writ largely on the cab.

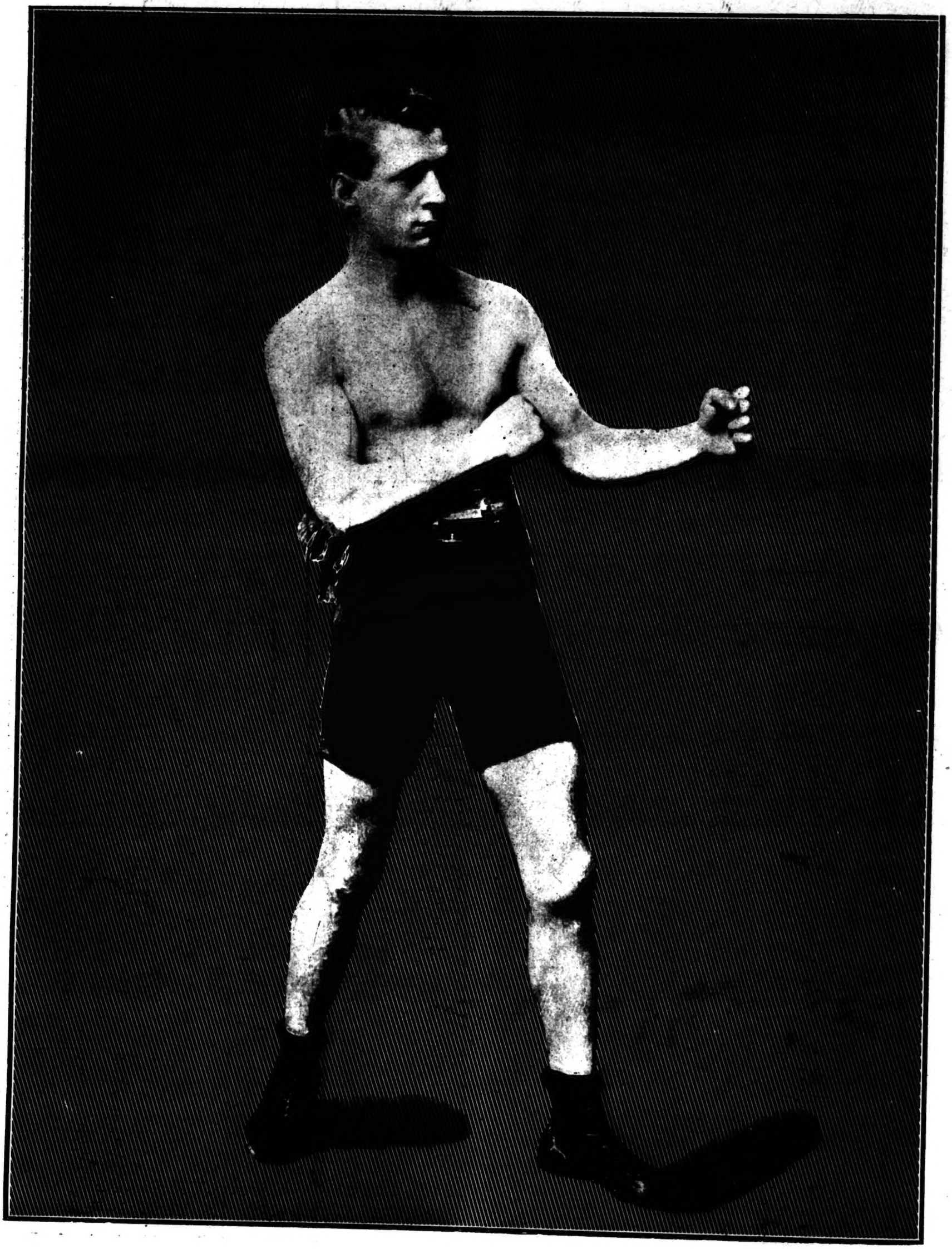
ALBERT LITTLEFIELD will box Fred Delaney, of Woolwich, ten or twenty rounds if the N.S.C. will give a purse.

GEORGE HARPER will box G. Hunt twenty rounds, 2min, for the best purse offered and side bet of £25, and will meet him at the Grand next Monday night to sign articles. This is also open to any 6st 8lb lad in England, for the best purse offered.

TOM LONGLEY, of Hoxton, would like to box Alf Lloyd, of St. Luke's, ten or fifteen rounds for N.S.C. or the New Goodwin Club purse. This is also open to Arthur Clark.

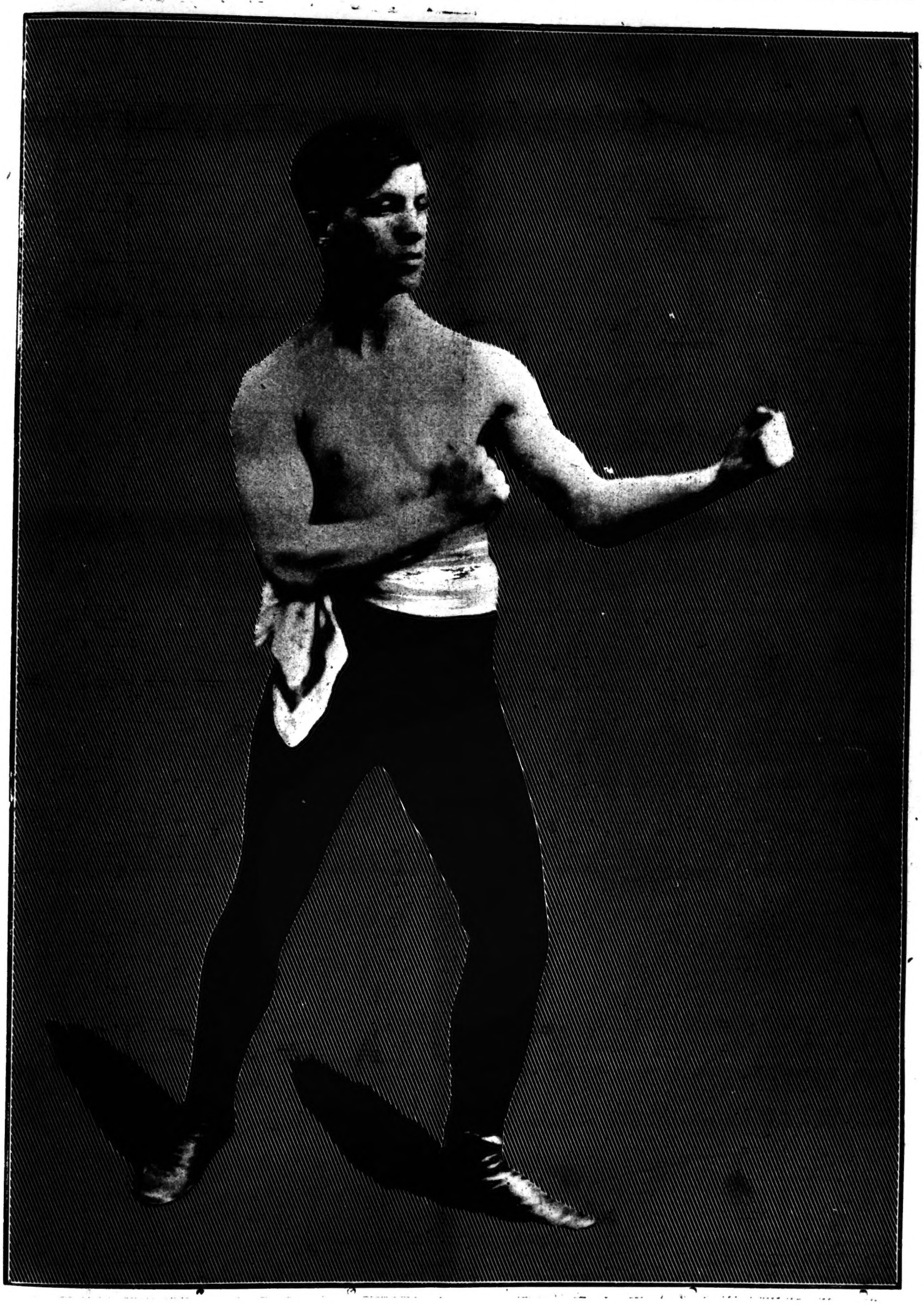
C. SMIRKE TO JOE WILLIAMS AND "Dido" Vardy.—C. S. would like to box either lads mentioned fifteen or twenty rounds for the best purse offered. Any lad in England can have a match at 7st, give or take 2lb. An early answer will oblige.

(*Continued on page* 10.)



TOMMY HOGAN,

Of America, who Met Bill Chester, of London, at the National Sporting Club on Monday Evening, February 26.



BILL CHESTER,

Of London, who Met Tommy Hogan, of America, at the National Sporting Club on Monday Evening, February 26.

(*Continued from Page 7.*)

HEAVY-WEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP CONTESTS.

ON MONDAY EVENING Wonderland opened its doors for the first time this season to an enthusiastic assembly of sportsmen, many of whom had been anxiously waiting outside for a couple of hours, so that they would be sure of gaining admittance and witnessing the extra grand show that was arranged by Harry Wright and "Pedlar" Palmer to open the above-named resort. Since the doors closed last season the lovers of boxing in the neighbourhood have had to go far away from home as well as go to the extra expense to see their favourite sport, but almost as soon as the Aldgate Baths has had its opening the hall in Whitechapel is filled to excess, hundreds being turned away, as not even standing room was to be found. But there is plenty of room for both, and if one is a success surely the other will not suffer from any lack of patronage. The special of the evening was a competition open to all the heavyweights in the United Kingdom for a massive gold and silver belt valued at £100, with £50 added as prize money for those that competed. From all parts of Great Britain entries rolled in, and when the men had been selected, enough were left for a few more contests, so that after all there are plenty in the old country who are anxious to have a try to bring back the honours to England. Among the entries were many well known to fame, viz., "Dido" Plumb, Jerry Driscoll, Jem Styles, Jack Scales, Dave Peters, John Jackson, "Crewe," Mark Boom, Arthur Morris, Bill Shaw, "Pongo," Harry Neumier, Pat Daley, "Ginger" Osborne, and others too many to mention here. The first-named eight were selected, and as through circumstances Plumb was unable to compete, Daley was selected to fill his place. The hall looked really magnificent and reflected great credit on the staff and Harry Wright, "Pedlar," and Peter McKay, who superintended the arrangements, and in the short space of four days transformed a wilderness into a palace. Special mention must be made of the rosettes that adorned the coats of all that were upon the staff, as they were literally a mass of glittering, sparkling-like diamonds amidst the light from the many jets that adorned the building, while grapes and walnuts were growing from the gas branches. A very fine ring of about 14ft was pitched in the centre of the place, and the boxing could be seen advantageously from all parts of the building, a table being specially reserved near the arena for the press, whose comfort was well looked after. Ben Harris acted as M.C., Messrs. Tom Craze and Harry Nathan as judges, Ted White as referee, and Reuben Phillips doing the clocking. The first pair were

JACK SCALES and JOHN JACKSON.

Scales had a lot the best of the opening round, but the old man was the fresher when they retired. It was an old man against a young one, and after going down Jackson kept on one knee too long and was counted out.

PAT DALEY and BILL SHAW

were the next pair. A good fight, and hurting his hand Shaw retired during the second round. The next couple were

ARTHUR MORRIS and MARK BOOM.

This was a comical bout, Boom being a good old style fighter, and he forced the pace, and Morris being very beefy it told on him, but scoring well to the end the award went to Morris after a close bout.

The fourth heat was between

"GINGER" OSBORNE and JEM STYLES.

The latter looked as fit as a fiddle, and scoring well won easily.

SEMI-FINALS.

DALEY beat SCALES.

Scales forced the exchanges, and plenty of holding took place, and after an exciting bout it was anybody's battle when the judges disagreed, and the referee's verdict was Daley.

STYLES beat MORRIS.

Morris led and his opponent clinched, and boxing well Morris took a slight lead, and he had none the worst of it when they started round three. This was well contested, and after a grand bout the judges disagreed, and another round was ordered. This was fiercely contested and finally Styles won.

TEN ROUNDS CONTEST.

HARRY BENSON beat BILL CORBETT.

Corbett started the business with a flush hit on the dial, and with Benson joining in a fine fight ensued, both trying to end the business. The next two rounds were well contested, and the murmurs of the audience were, "The best fight seen this evening as yet," and when time was called at the end of the third round Corbett was a little in front. Benson had a little the best of the succeeding meeting, weakening his opponent with a couple of heavy body blows. Soon after they started the sixth round Corbett got an extra hard punch clean on the mark, and being unable to rise, Benson was returned the winner.

EIGHT ROUNDS CONTEST.

CHARLEY TILLEY beat BILLY GORDON.

As soon as they stood Tilley led on the body, and a good bout ensued. During the next round the black fell without a blow, and was duly cautioned. Half-way through it was a little in Tilley's favour, Gordon trying to get the right home and end the battle. Tilley was showing some of the cleverness he exhibited in his bout for the championship with Fitzpatrick, and he held a long lead when they stood up for round seven. A smile on the face of the black led to a hard punch on the body, Gordon replying with the right, and a fine bout ensued till the award went to Tilley.

TEN ROUNDS CONTEST.

ALBERT HOLLINGS beat ERNIE HUNT.

Hollings scored well, and taking a long lead kept adding to it till he ended the fight by sending Hunt to sleep in the seventh round.

Three rounds trial between Walter Foster (New York) and Charley Exall, the latter being a deal the better man.

SIX ROUNDS CONTEST.

DICK DEAN beat ALF BARNARD.

Barnard has not fought so well for a long time, and he kept scoring and set the pace going from start to finish, and, with Dean in a fighting humour, it was a grand fight every round, and full of hard hitting, but scoring fast during the final round, Dean won.

On Monday next a special entertainment takes place, when, besides ten rounds between George Corfield and Jem Williams, there is another ten rounds, two eight rounds, and two six rounds contests, and it is owing to the generosity of Mr. Woolf that the sport takes place at this resort. The final of the competition will also be decided.

THE BOERS AND THE BRITISH Punch.—Boxing has been decried by the Government and by most persons in judicial authority. Yet the fist appears to be the national weapon. It has been asserted over again that the fist has more terrors for the foreigner than the rifle; and had David St. John the presence of mind to have landed the Boer who shot him a good right-handed punch he might now have been alive to tell the tale. To give weight to our views, we extract the following piece of war news. At the stubborn fight of Spion Kop a body of the enemy advanced with a white flag. One of our troopers, however, suspecting treachery, lifted his helmet on his rifle just above the trench in which he was. It was immediately riddle d with bullets. Indignant at this cowardly manœuvre, our men made a dashing charge on the Boers and drove them back in confusion. So eager were the Tommies to get at their foes that some of them dropped their rifles in the rush; but, quite undismayed when they found themselves close to the Boers, set about them with their fists in good old British fashion, the astonished burghers dropping under well-directed blows.

JACK SCALES, heavy-weight champion, and Fred Barratt, ex-amateur champion, are now performing at the Sebright Music Hall, Hackney Road.

SOMETHING LIKE A BACKER.—Joe Barrett is backed by Jack McCarthy, sen., and after his protégé had succeeded in winning the 8st 6lb competition at the New Goodwin Club last Wednesday evening, Jack asked a few friends to his residence to celebrate the event. Among the number who assisted in demolishing the extra large leg of mutton, that must have weighed close on 15lb, was our representative, and special attention was also paid to a few cases of champagne, with plenty of port, whisky, brandy, bottled beers, &c. Merry making was the order of the night, or rather morning, and till the party broke up at close on 5 a.m. Thursday the house fairly groaned underneath those present. Jack McCarthy, jun., was a fine pianist, and those who obliged besides our representative, who recited and sang several times, were Steve McCarthy, Tom Sullivan, Joe Jacobs, Dick Smith, Hal Kendall, Jack McCarthy, jun. and sen., both being loudly applauded, especially the last named, who sang a verse in praise of his daughter-in-law, Marie Kendall, the music-hall star, Vic Collins, and many others.

JABEZ WHITE v. JEM CURRAN.—To the surprise of most persons a match has been made between the above for £200 a-side and the best purse. Curran will scale at about 9st 10lb, while Jabez will take the ring about 9st 2lb. In view of so many boxers in the front rank released from their pending engagements being desirous of a battle with Jabez White, it seems strange that the Birmingham pet would have preferred to take on an old stager like Curran, whose pub.-keeping must have rendered the Rotherham man anything but a fit subject to do battle with a strong, clever young fellow like Jabez White. We certainly cannot understand this match-making, for on form Jabez should be a long way in front of Jemmy Curran, Jabez having defeated Harry Greenfield, and Harry Greenfield defeated Jemmy Curran.

YOUNG SPOONEY, JUN., would like to box any lad at 4st 6lb to 5st for £25 to £50 a-side.

THE BOXING COMPETITIONS OF THE 17th MIDDLESEX RIFLES SCHOOL-AT-ARMS.

THE GREAT FEATURE of the above competitions was the meeting for the third time of Warner, of the University B.C., and Jacobs, of the 17th Middlesex B.C. At the German Gymnasium, where we saw Warner (who, by the bye, looks like a younger brother of Bill Hatcher) contend with Jacobs, we thought Warner had won, but the judges thought otherwise. At the Lynn Boxing Club's entertainment, when these two lads contended, the verdict went to Warner. Opinions were divided as to the righteousness of the verdict, and at the above meeting a six rounds competition between the pair was arranged, the verdict, through the casting vote of the referee, Horace King, again going to Warner. Details:—7st 12lb Competition. — First Series: A. Manderson (Stanhope B.C.) beat J. W. Hill (17th Middlesex).—Both men slowed down considerably before the close, but Manderson finished well, and was awarded the verdict. H. Rogers (8t. Andrew's B.C.) beat V. Cope (Highgate Brookfield A.C.).—Rogers knocked his man out, the bout coming to an abrupt termination. G. H. Lomax (All Saints' B.C.) beat G. C. Wood (3rd Royal West Surrey V.B.).—Lomax simply drove his opponent all over the ring, and Wood was only too glad to give up in the first round. Semi-final: Rogers beat Lomax.—Lomax attempted to complete round 2, but before the close he threw up the sponge. Manderson received a bye. Final bout: Rogers beat Manderson.—Rogers used a straight left with telling effect in the final bout, and in the end won with a fair amount of ease. 9st Competition.—First Series: A. E. Hanks (17th Middlesex) beat G. E. H. Graham (unattached).—Hanks was returned a ridiculously easy winner. H. Dawkins (8t. Andrew's B.C.) beat M. Coppola (Anchor B.C.).—Few really hard knocks were exchanged, and with the judges disagreeing, the referee ruled in favour of Dawkins. F. A. Peirce (Northampton Institute B.C.) beat W. Penney (Stanhope B.C.).—Peirce pegged away steadily to the end, and was eventually awarded the contest by the referee, the judges being again unable to decide. H. Swift (Red, White, and Blue Institute) received a bye, which he boxed with Nat Smith, the ex-amateur champion. Semi-finals: Hanks beat Dawkins.—Dawkins's right hand gave way before the completion of the first round, and Hanks was able to claim an easy victory. Peirce beat Swift. — Peirce's steadiness was of great avail, and at the close of the bout he was unanimously returned the winner. Final: Hanks beat Peirce.—The 17th Middlesex man went in for very vigorous hitting, and when the bout was stopped early in the second round Hanks was declared the winner, Peirce having come in for severe handling. The tit-bit of the evening was the six rounds contest between A. Warner (University B.C.) and H. Jacobs (17th Middlesex). Jacobs shaped exceedingly well at the outset, evincing a commendable briskness, and dealing several telling blows with his left. In the next round honours were divided, in a spirited struggle Warner using his long reach with good effect, and striking hard with both hands. Round three was a good slogging affair, and apparently tired both men, who were so far very well matched. The exchanges were quite fierce in the fourth round, when Warner dealt several terrific blows, and three times floored his opponent. In the fifth round Warner did severe damage with his right, and kept his man in the vicinity of the ropes, although both were weak at the finish. The sixth and last round saw Warner scoring well throughout, but the pace was by no means in keeping with previous bouts. As at the Lynn A.C. meeting the judges disagreed, but the referee awarded the verdict to Warner, a verdict which met with popular approval.

CHARLES GREETWOOD will box Young Mallett any number of rounds for £10 or £15 a-side and the best purse offered.

GEORGE CLEMENTS (Upton Park), will box Cush Dark eight or ten rounds if the National Sporting Club will provide a purse.

TIN TACK writes to say: "In answer to Charley Goode, his lad's name is H. Gerram. His weight is 7st 12lb, but he does not mind giving a pound or two to him; so he will box Goode for £5 a-side and best purse. By posting some money at THE MIRROR OF LIFE a match can be made."

MIKE REILLY'S PORTRAIT.—The portrait published in THE MIRROR OF LIFE of the late unfortunate boxer, Mike Reilly, was taken by the Scottish Photographic Touring Company, Alfred Fry, Manager, Head Office, 22, Argyle Street, Glasgow, of whom copies may be obtained.

WILL SOLLIE ELLIOTT, boxing promoter, forward his address to "Curley," of Paddington, 3, South Wharf Road, Praed Street, Paddington?

BILL HEFFERNAN IN SOUTH AFRICA.

WE HAVE RECEIVED the following letter from Bill Heffernan dated from The Central Hotel, Maritzburg, Natal, December 12, 1899:—

To the Editor of THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

DEAR SIR,—I hope you received the last letter I sent. I could not see any prospects of getting on a fight in South Africa. Everything is dead in the line of business; no boxing. I ran a few shows since I have been out, but nearly all the young fellows are at the front fighting the Boers. The old war spirit has stirred me up once more. I have joined a gentleman corps called the Colonial Scouts. You find your horse and clothes, and the Government equip you. We are termed the "Guerilla Corps," to stop the Boer parties from looting, stealing cattle, whisky, &c. Each man is supposed to ride and shoot well, and we intend to stop the Boers doing the Rob Roy act. I expect to get a Victoria Cross this time. I am afraid I will have to postpone my trip to Paris next year, but if I pull through this campaign I will take a run to the old country. I am sending you a couple of photos—your humble servant in scout's uniform, and right here I must introduce you to a good fellow, the genial Bill Ash, of the Central Hotel, Maritzburg. He knows the game thoroughly, and referees all the boxing matches this side. I am sending his photo and mine, taken together. I want you to put them in THE MIRROR, and don't you forget it. I will never forgive you if you do not. Your paper is beginning to have a great circulation round Natal side since I came out this time. I would not advise any boxers to come out at present, until the war is finished. But if at any time you know any of the boys coming out, don't forget to call on Bill Ash, and he will get treated right if he is a decent fellow. Bill is as well known among the soldiers and sports as Al Smith in the States, and when I call a man a good fellow I mean everything. We are leaving for the front to-morrow (13th). When you get this letter the war will be about over. If I get potted I hope you will give me a good character in your valuable paper. If there are any letters at your office you would send them to Maritzburg, care of Bill Ash. I will send you the stamps in return. Remember me to all the English sports, Jem Brown, Mr. Thwaites, and all the good fellows. No more at present. Excuse writing. Don't forget to put photo in the paper. Have found a few agents for your journal. I must conclude by sending you my best regards. —I remain yours truly,

BILL HEFFERNAN.

c/o Bill Ash,
Maritzburg, Natal, S.A.

Many of our readers who visited the Grecian theatre in the old days may remember Bill Ash. Bill was for five seasons pantaloon under the régime of George Conquest, senior.

GEORGE SPOONEY would like to box Jem or Frank Exall, or any other lad in the world can be accommodated at 6st 12lb; Joe Williams preferred.

BENEFIT TO JEM BARRY, OF ST. James's.—This deserving boxer and trainer will take a benefit at the St. Andrew's Hall, Newman Street, on Monday, March 19. Jem recently lost all his savings in one fell swoop in an unfortunate business transaction. Those who take tickets for the above will have a good entertainment for their money, and will be assisting a deserving cause.

GEO. HASKELL, in answer to the challenge of G. Baxter, will box him any number of rounds for the best purse offered, bar Shoreditch.

JEM WELSH (Bethnal Green) will be pleased to box any lad in England at 6st for from £5 to £10 a-side, "Digger" Stanley or Bob Fowler preferred, if Mr. Joe Smith will give a purse.

H. M. FARMER, H.M.S. Galatea, Sheerness, will box any 9st 10lb lad for a purse, fifteen rounds.

LONDON BOXERS who would like to travel the North of England and Scotland during the coming summer should write to Prof. Geo. Campbell, from whose saloon many champions have been initiated and graduated. Letters marked "Employment," Prof. Geo. Campbell, Poste Restante, Walls-end-on-Tyne, will ensure prompt attention.

CHARLEY BROWN (Stamford Hill) to Archie Phillips (Stamford Hill).—C. B. is surprised at A. P. talking about making another match after leaving £10, and as soon as I covered it he came and picked it up, saying he was ill, causing me a fruitless journey. Now, once for all, if Phillips will cover my deposit he can have a match for £50, open to a £100, on the same conditions as before. I hope Phillips will make a match or leave my name alone.

[We hold £10 on behalf of C. Brown.—ED.]

"NUTTY" WILLIAMS will box Bill Sadler, of St. Luke's, ten or fifteen rounds if the New Goodwin Club will give a purse.

TO BE SEEN AT THE MIRROR OF LIFE.—A silver cup weighing 3lb, of sterling silver, valued at twenty-five guineas, will be given, with £25 in money, by "Jolly Jumbo" for an 8st 6lb competition. All entries to be sent to THE MIRROR OF LIFE addressed to Barney Sheppard.

BOXERS IN TRAINING.—Jack Gibson is being trained by Jack Walker for his contest with Bob Russell, the ex-amateur. This will be a fine contest. Gibson has issued colours, red, white, and blue border, with rose, shamrock, and thistle, which will be on sale sometime next week. Gibson is staying at the Burlington Hotel, Brighton, while Jimmy Brown is being trained from Mrs. Searle's. Brown is within 2lb of his weight.

BOXING AT GLASGOW.

A DISGRACEFUL DECISION.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

THE MUCH TALKED OF match between "Collie" Barrett (said to come from Manchester) and Will Gibson (of the Grove A.A. Club, Glasgow), came off at Glasgow before 300 spectators in a private boxing club. This match was the outcome of a challenge that was issued by "Collie" Barrett to Will Gibson some few weeks ago, and which Gibson readily accepted. It will be remembered that last year these lads met at the Wellington Palace, and after a closely contested six rounds contest the referee, Mr. Alex. Tait, gave the decision to Barrett on some technical point. On this occasion both lads fought at catch-weight, and it was known that the Glasgow lad had not put in any training, indeed, he accepted the gloves at the last hour, and gave such a creditable account of himself that the "Sheenies" were not satisfied with their champion, hence the present match. Gibson was so confident of his ability to whip the Jew that he offered him a substantial sum, win or lose, if he would enter the ring for him for ten rounds. Barrett, however, despite his own challenge, quibbled over weights and the number of rounds which the prospective contest was to last. He insisted on the Glasgow lad reducing himself 10lb, and stipulated that the contest should not last longer than six two-minute rounds. To all of these requests Gibson agreed without a murmur. Tickets were issued for the contest, and everything duly arranged for Monday evening, February 19. The hall was crowded in every part by an expectant and well-behaved crowd of gentlemen of local repute. The chairman intimated that prior to calling upon the Barrett versus Gibson match they would stage a six rounds affair between Jack Thornton, Carlton A.A. Club, and Jem Gibson, Grove A.A. Club. This was the first appearance of both lads, and at the close of the sixth round the referee, Mr. Hamilton, ordered an additional round, at the termination of which he gave a well-earned decision to Thornton, who gave a splendid account of himself.

The chairman then intimated that the "Collie" Barrett v. Will Gibson contest could not be proceeded with on account of Barrett refusing to enter the ring unless the management allowed about twenty of his friends, most of them Jews, into the hall for nothing. As the hall was already choke-a-bloke this intimation caused a great deal of dissatisfaction among the audience, who shouted out repeatedly "Make them pay, make them pay." Barrett next entered the ring and objected to Mr. Alex. Tait acting as the referee, although he gave no valid reason for this objection. This was a strange proceeding, as Mr. Tait was the gentleman who refereed the last contest, and gave Barrett the decision. Barrett proposed that his friends Joe Egan, Jem Lundi, &c., &c., be chosen. The chairman, in order to satisfy all parties, proposed that the names of several qualified men be written out on slips of paper and placed in the hat, and that a neutral party take one out. Barrett, however, objected to this process; and as the audience were getting restless, Gibson not knowing of the intimacy that existed between Barrett and Jem Lundi, agreed to the latter officiating. Barrett next grumbled about Gibson not coming down to 9st 6lb, as agreed. Finally both men were seated opposite each other in the ring. The betting was 5 to 4, 30 to 20 on Gibson. Even the "sheenies" were putting their money on Gibson, which fact was significant. It may be noted that when the contest started Joe Egan, the very party who Barrett desired to referee the contest, was actually acting as the Jew's second. At the call of "time" both men rose from their seats briskly, when it was perceived that Barrett was head and shoulders above Gibson. He must have been a few pounds heavier, and his reach of arm was superior to that of the local lad. Barrett forced the pace with his left, but was met with a stinging punch on the ribs that made him wince, Gibson followed this up with a terrific left and right hand punches on body; these blows must have had steam behind them as they caused Barrett's skin to change colour. Barrett next tried several swings for his opponent's head with his left but missed repeatedly. Gibson had assumed the aggressive from the beginning, and when they came in touch with each other Barrett's face look troubled. At the close of this round Gibson worked his man into the corner next to the timekeeper, and with a volley of blows from right and left he dropped Barrett, whom "time" alone saved from a knock-out.

Barrett had had a narrow escape, a fact which he evidently appreciated, as in the second and third rounds he was content to ward off the attacks of the Glasgow man by pushing his glove into the latter's face. A feature which was not relished by the audience was Barrett's persistent hugging and clinching—indeed, he did everything during the third round but fight. Time and again Gibson landed on his ribs with telling effect. Barrett's second, Jem Waldie, noticing his man's weakness, started throwing water at him whilst he was fighting. The audience roared derision at him for it. Gibson, as I have said, was the aggressor all through, and while he was met at times with straight lefts and uppercuts, his punching, ducking, and aggressiveness at all stages of the fight, combined with what the *Glasgow Times* calls his "unimpeachable fairness," should have gained him the decision without the slightest doubt. During the fifth round Gibson punched his man so solidly on the ribs that Barrett would do nothing but hang on his neck. The referee (save the mark) could not refrain from saying, "For God's sake break away." Many of those present seeing his tactics thought that Barrett was wanting to lose on a "foul," but nothing short of kicking or biting would have caused Mr. Jem Lundie to interfere. It was a very one-sided affair while it lasted, Gibson having the lead in every round. Before the close of the sixth round someone shouted "time," possibly owing to excitement, and ere the timekeeper had an opportunity of interfering Mr. Lundie, to the disgust and consternation of everybody, said, "Barrett has won." Barrett then commenced swaggering, and stated he would fight anyone at 9st for £50 a-side. Gibson offered him £2 if he would fight him another two-minute round. Barrett, however, refused. As an indication of the disgust of those present many gentlemen declared their bets off. One gentleman from the N.S.C. gave Gibson a present of £1 and assured him that although he had lost the money he had won the fight. The *Glasgow Evening News*, *Evening Citizen*, and *Daily Record* describe it as "an unpopular decision."

A PRIVATE SHOW IN THE N.E. District.—A private entertainment took place last Thuraday at a small but snug resort in the East-end not more than ten miles from Shoreditch Church. Ted Goodson (Haggerston), who is well known to all lovers of the noble art, staged the show, and it speaks volumes itself to state that the sports of the locality packed the place. Plenty of boxing, coupled with hard hitting, amused the audience, and it is to be hoped that plenty of shows will be given here, as the want of a boxing academy has been long felt in the neighbourhood. During the evening the following exhibited their skill in exhibition bouts: Bill Long and Fred Read, who gained plenty of applause; Harry Pope (West Kent Regiment) and Joe Wenburn (Kingsland) had a four rounds trial. The soldier was a mass of muscle, and made a fine trial of the bout, Wenburn joining in, and it was as good as a contest. Four rounds trial between Joe Wicks and Bill Lewis was a fine exhibition of the art of self-defence. Three rounds bout: Ted Cotton and an Unknown. Three rounds bout: George Harris and Alf Payne, a scientific display. Six Rounds Contest: Tom Longley beat Harry Williams (Hoxton).—THE MIRROR OF LIFE acted as referee and timekeeper. There was not much boxing, it being a fight from the moment they stood up, Longley making the pace hot, his rival joined in, and they went at it hammer and tongs. Weight told its tale, and scoring a bit the faster Longley held a lead at the fourth meeting, and after a hard battle gained the award. Six Rounds Contest: Bill Sadler beat "Ginger" Sales.—Sadler took the lead at the initial round, and after being receiver-general Sales, having hurt his hand, retired at the end of the third meeting. Four Rounds Trial: Bill Whitelaw and Harry Connell.—A laughable exhibition, both knowing the other's style. The wind-up was between Bill Moore and Bill Gates, who made a splendid bout, showing to advantage during a clever exhibition.

BOXING IN THE NORTH.—"Jolly Jumbo" has joined hands with Jemmy Lowes, of Newcastle, and the pair have jointly issued the following programme:—"At Ginnett's Circus, Newcastle-on-Tyne, March 19, 1900. The greatest show of science that ever will take place in the North, promoted by Jemmy Lowes, of the Hexham House, Newcastle, and "Jolly Jumbo," of London, takes place on March 19, 1900, at Ginnett's Circus, when the following contests will take place:—Russell, of London, amateur champion, v. Jack Gibson, of Gateshead, matched for £200 for twenty rounds for the 8st 12lb championship of the North; Tom Snow, of London, 6st 12lb champion, v. "Vardy," of Newcastle, champion of the North, matched for eight rounds contest for a side bet and purse; Harry Chamberlain, of London, v. Jackson, of Newcastle, matched at 9st 2lb for side stake and purse; Jack Farley, of London, v. Joe Palmer, of Newcastle, matched at 10st 2lb for eight rounds contest for side bet and purse. Four rounds between Jem Styles, of London, and Pat Daly, of America. A special competition for four picked men for a twelve-guinea sterling silver cup, given by "Jolly Jumbo," in addition to £5 in cash given by Mr. Jemmy Lowes, of the Hexham House. Prices and time of opening of the Circus and all particulars will appear in the local press. Special trains from all local towns."

BOXERS FOR THE FRONT.—Mr. F. Buckland, winner of the Goldsmiths' amateur 9st 4lb competition and runner-up for the feather-weights at the German Gymnastic Society's competition for the past two years, and who proved successful over Pierri, of the Columbia Boxing Club, left for the front yesterday (Tuesday), he having joined the Montgomeryshire Imperial Yeomanry.

THE NEW GOODWIN'S WEEKLY ENTERTAINMENT.

LAST WEDNESDAY the above club staged their weekly assault-at-arms, when an 8st 6lb professional competition was put upon the boards, and as a make-weight there was a fifteen rounds contest between Johnny Thomas (Islington) and Bill Lampshire (Clerkenwell). The first heat of the competition was a hard one, Maher painting his rival red at the second meeting, and after a game battle won easily. Barrett and Hutchinson were the next pair, and the former is miles in advance of his opponent as a scientific boxer, and after the distance had been fought out won easily. Greer and Parkes put up a very clever fight, and when the finish had been as strongly contested as the earlier part of the meeting the award went to Greer. Delaney and Burton were the next pair, and the first named was superior to his opponent, but has a funny way of changing his feet and throwing all his weight into a blow; but Burton, who is almost a novice, made a grand stand against his rival till the end arrived, when the verdict went to Delaney. Barrett had an easy task in the second series, and after he had took a long lead his opponent retired. Delaney and Greer made a grand fight, and finally Delaney received the referee's verdict. The tit-bit of the evening was the next item, Thomas and Lampshire boxing fifteen rounds at catch-weight. The latter looked as fit as a fiddle, while his rival seemed rather fleshy. There was plenty of sparring and holding, and it was a level bout right through, and when the decision went to Lampshire there was not a great deal in his favour. Barrett took a long lead, scoring as he pleased, and Delaney retired in the second round. First Heat: 8st 6lb Competition.—Bill Maher (Spitalfields) v. Fred Fairchild (Stratford).—A very fierce bout, Maher forcing the exchanges, and took a long lead when they stood up for the last meeting. Fairchild hit very hard on the body, and after a hard-hitting bout the award went to Maher. Joe Barrett (Clerkenwell) beat Bill Hutchinson (Tottenham).—Barrett is a cool, collected boxer, and never in a hurry he hit and bit hard, and boxing very cleverly took a lead at the initial meeting, but during the last round Hutchinson, during a rally, staggered his rival, nearly having him out, but recovering after a clinch Barrett went on and gained the decision. Alf Greer (St. Luke's) beat Dick Parkes (Tottenham).—A very scientific bout, both understanding every point in the art of attack and defence, and right till the final it was a victory for either till the decision went to Greer after the judges disagreed Fred Delaney (Woolwich) beat Dave Burton (Southwark).—Delaney started with a flush hit on the dial, and Burton generally hit on the shoulder, but the issue was well battled out, and the decision went to Delaney. Semi-Finals: Barrett beat Maher.—Barrett took matters easy, but hit Maher where he liked, and after the round his second gave in for Maher, as he had hurt his hands. Delaney beat Greer.—When men who thoroughly understand their business get together their efforts are worth seeing, and thus it was with this pair, and after they had fought out the full distance Delaney got the decision. Final: Barrett beat Delaney.—Barrett took a long lead, being slow but sure, but though his opponent went better at the start retired half-way through the second round. Fifteen Rounds Contest: Lampshire beat Thomas.—Neither seemed eager to begin, and the first round passed with but a few blows being struck. No damage was the result of the next three rounds, but a very slight advantage was obtained by Thomas. It was evenly contested, and when they stood up for the fifth meeting it was level. There was plenty of sparring and fiddling, and during the sixth round they were told it was not an exhibition bout. At the end of the seventh round Lampshire held the advantage, but there was not much in it. A series of rallies was the result of the next meeting, both hitting hard and often. First one and then the other had the best of the succeeding rounds, and there was but a little in Lampshire's favour when they stood up for the last round. This was well fought, and the award went to Lampshire.

THE FATAL BOXING BOUT.—Mr. de Rutzen, the Bow Street Stipendiary Magistrate, yesterday week decided to commit for trial the ten persons charged with being concerned in the alleged manslaughter of Michael Riley, who died after a boxing contest at the National Sporting Club. The learned gentleman stated that he was impelled to this course by the consideration that a knock-out blow would always decide any of these contests, no matter how the previous points had gone.

LORD, MURRAY, AND LORD, variety entertainers, ball punchers, scientific boxers etc., write:—Will you kindly allow us a short space in your valuable paper to thank Mr. and Mrs. Dixon of The George and Dragon, Jem Small, Billy Hill, and all old friends for their many kindnesses during our short stay in Sheffield?

TOM SESSIONS will box "Ginger" Owen eight or ten rounds if a purse is forthcoming. An early answer will oblige.

BOXING AT ADEN.

WE HAVE RECEIVED the following interesting account of some boxing on board H.M.S. Marathon, stationed at Aden, from D. Savius, the ship's corporal:—

H.M.S. Marathon, Aden,

To the Editor of THE MIRROR OF LIFE, London.

DEAR SIR,—I am forwarding to you an account of an assault-at-arms which took place here on February 1 between men of H.M.S. Marathon and men of Royal West Kent Regiment, who are stationed here. What promised to be a long programme finished earlier than was expected owing to there being several knock-outs. Business started punctually at 9.30 p.m. with an exhibition spar between two bantam-weights of the Marathon, which was well received. The next pair to take the ring were Private Fordham, of the Royal West Kent Regiment, and Stoker Sullivan, Fordham being the favourite. This was a six rounds contest for a purse. It proved a surprise, as Stoker Sullivan knocked his man out in the second round; it was a clean knock-out, Fordham being out about 15min. The next contest was a six rounds one between Private Neal and Stoker Watson, for a purse. This proved an interesting bout, as the referee had to order an extra round to find a winner. Eventually Private Neal received the verdict, the loser receiving applause for his plucky showing. The next contest was a ten rounds one between Lewenden, A.B., and Gunner Cooper, R.A. Cooper, who was much taller and heavier than his opponent, was fought to a standstill in the second round, and retired, Lewenden being declared the winner. An exhibition spar between Private Heeler, R.W.K., and Private Sullivan, R.M.L.I., paved the way for the event of the evening, which was a twenty rounds contest between Private May, light-weight champion of R.W.K., and Jack Roberts, light-weight champion of East Indies station, for a purse of 150 rupees and a side bet. This caused great excitement amongst the audience, the betting being slightly in favour of May. When time was called the men lost no time in getting to work, and a hot round ensued, which Roberts ended by a terrific right-hand punch on the jaw, which floored May, who was counted out amidst great excitement, Roberts being announced the winner after 1min 50sec fighting. Roberts is a great favourite here, as this is the second twenty rounds contest in which he has stopped his man in the first round. You have his photo and record, which you published in your valuable paper a little while back. Hoping you will publish an account of this, as no doubt his friends would like to hear of his success, as he comes from a hot fighting corner—St. Luke's. Thanking you in anticipation, I remain, yours truly,

D. SAVIUS,
Ship's Corporal, H.M.S. Marathon.

BATTERSEA F.C. ANNUAL COMPE- titions.—There was not very much room to spare on Monday evening at the Public Baths, Lachmere Road, Battersea, when the above club held their annual competitions. A couple of events were on the programme, one of 9st 6lb, open to novices, and the other open to 8st 6lb amateurs, the competitions being, as usual, under A.B.A. rules. Entries were good in both events, and not many of those entered were absent. Taken altogether, the boxing was quite up to the average, some hard bouts being seen in several of the bouts. Details: 9st 6lb Novices' Competition.—J. Leavy (B.F.C.) beat T. Gregory (unattached); J. E. Taper (B.F.C.) beat J. Freer (Lynn A.C.); J. W. Foster (B.F.C.) beat J. Boyling (B.F.C.); W. J. Atterton (German Gymnasium B.C.) beat W. P. Goodman (unattached). Second Series: Foster beat Leavy.—The first-named, short and thick set, was much the stronger, and his hard punching told on his opponent. There was not too much science, but the gameness on both sides was there, and Foster quite deserved his victory over his plucky opponent. Taper beat Atterton.—Sturdily built, the first-named made all the fighting, and kept bustling his man all over the ring during the first two rounds. In the third Atterton stood up better, and using his straight left in better style, he rubbed off a lot of his lost points. Taper, however, was too strong for him, and Atterton gave in before the close of the third round. Final bout: Taper beat Foster.—A moderate bout after the previous displays of the two lads. Foster was rather slow (possibly owing to the effects of his turn in the second series). Taper forced the exchanges all through, and was returned the winner. 8st 6lb Open Competition.—J. White (B.F.C.) beat E. Howard (Gainsford F.C.); T. Rippington (Barnsbury B.C.) beat G. Hammond (Anchor B.C.).; W. Crampton (University) beat W. Chapman (B.F.C.). Second Series: Rippington beat Crampton.—The last named wisely retired early in the first round. J. White drew the bye, which he sparred with T. Peters. Final bout: Rippington beat White.—A rattling good bout. White did all the leading. The Barnsbury man was by far the best general, and whilst he stopped his opponent by ducking and slipping, he still scored, and in the final round he had all the best of the points, the verdict being received with applause.

C. ("POWDER") SIMMONDS wishes to remind his old friends and clubmates that he has taken over the management of the Jubilee Hall, Paradise Street, Landport, Portsmouth, and that he would be glad to meet them there on any night of the week. In answer to J. Cartwright's challenge, he will meet him any number of rounds for as much as he can find if any club will offer a substantial purse, and by leaving his money at any office or in the hands of an agreed stakeholder it will be immediately covered.

NAT SMITH'S BENEFIT.—This benefit takes place this evening (Wednesday), and Jemmy Lowes writes to say that he, in conjunction with Mr. Fred Parker and Will Curley, will be present.

(*Continued on page* 14.)

HARRY WRIGHT,

Boxing Promoter and All-round Sport, who, with "Pedlar" Palmer, Opened at Wonderland on February 26 by Giving a Championship Belt.

SAM FITZPATRICK,

A Celebrated Trainer, who has had Under his Wing Peter Jackson, "Kid" Lavigne, Young Griffo, and is Now Looking After the Interests of Tommy Hogan.

BURGLARS COMPEL AN AGED COUPLE TO GIVE UP THEIR VALUABLES.

The Woman's Feet Held to the Fire by Way of Torture.

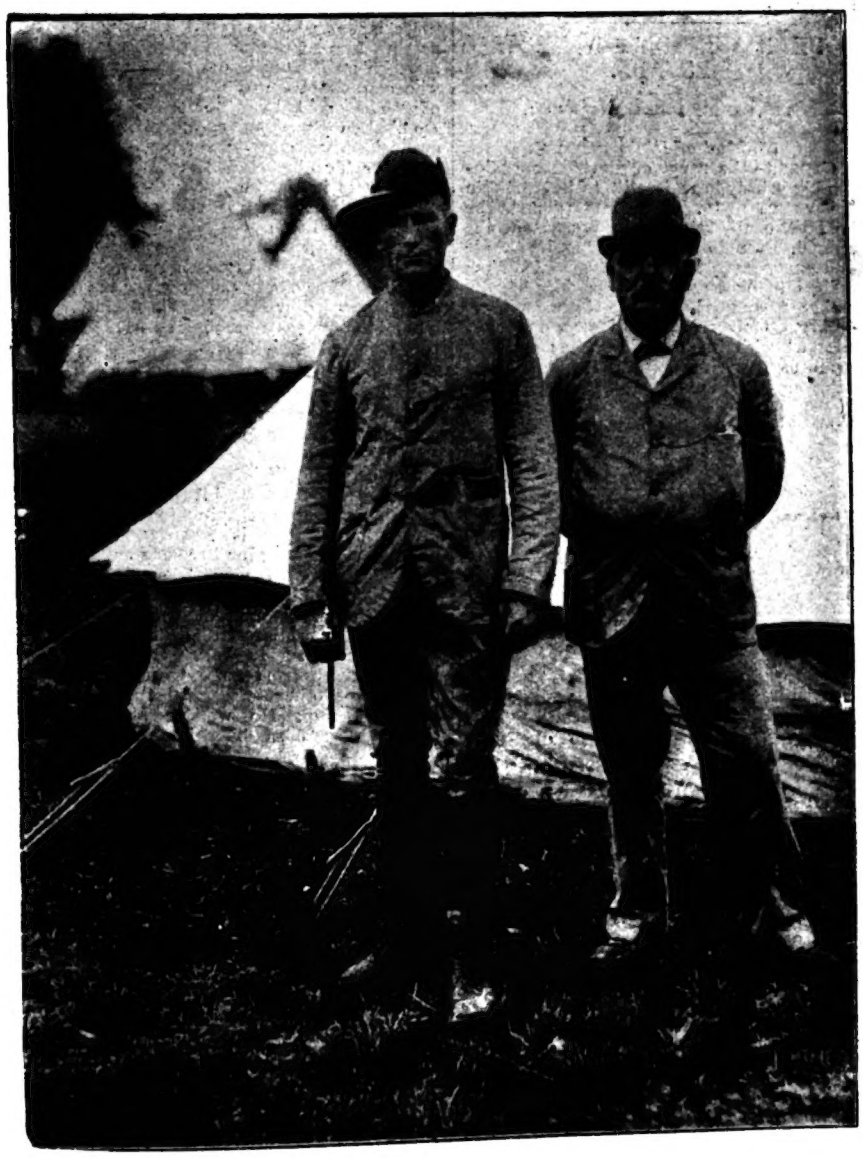
WOOLF BENDOFF.

Willing to Take on Anyone in England Previous to his Departure to South Africa.

MISS FLORENCE ARCHER,

A Charming and Pretty Actress, who Holds the Leading Role in the Mawson Combination.

A GROUP OF SOUTH AFRICAN SPORTS
Who Have Gone to the Front.



BILL HEFFERNAN AND BILL ASH.
The South African Boxer in Khaki, and his Backer.

COLONIAL CAVALRY.
A Scout in a Tight Corner.

(Continued from Page 11.)

TOM SHARKEY KNOCKS OUT OLD JOE GODDARD.

PHILADELPHIA, FEBRUARY 13.—Fully 5,000 confiding Quakers went up against another skin game to-night, when they took in the Sharkey-Goddard fight at Industrial Hall. After being treated to fair preliminaries, in one of which Steve Flanagan and "Kid" Berniscone boxed six fast rounds, the wind-up was brought on. It was a matter of cruelty to bring together two such unevenly matched men, and be it said to Sharkey's credit, he refrained as far as possible from inflicting undue damage on Goddard, whom he had at his mercy all the time. He could have sent him to sleep in the first round. When Goddard's seconds threw up the sponge in the fourth round Goddard wanted to go on, but Sharkey begged him to let it end then and there. Nothing happened in the first round, Goddard ducking and clinching and Sharkey only once attempting to force matters. Goddard continued his affectionate tactics in the second and Sharkey landed a few times more. In the third Sharkey was still considerate, but finally, with a left and right, sent Goddard down for 9sec. In the fourth Sharkey rushed Goddard down as the gong sounded. Then he sent him down with a right, and Goddard's seconds threw up the sponge.

GLOVE CONTEST AT SHEFFIELD.—The City Boxing Club was last Saturday evening largely attended, when the principal set-to was a contest between a couple of local lads, Billy Morton and Jack Taylor, who met to box the best of ten rounds of two minutes' duration with 4oz gloves, at catch-weight, for £10 and a purse presented by Mr. T. Garside. The pair met a week ago in an eight rounds bout, when, after going the stipulated number, Taylor was declared the winner on points. Morton is twenty years of age, stands 5ft 2½in in height, and scales just over 8st, whilst Taylor is only eighteen years old, with an advantage of an inch and a half in height, but scaled 6lb less than his opponent. When the pair entered the ring Morton was the most fancied, despite his previous defeat, and on getting together Taylor was the first to commence operations by making several left-hand visitations to Morton's face. Morton then pursued his customary rushes, and brought off several double-handed blows on the ribs. Taylor then used the ring with discretion, and the round ended very tamely. The second round opened with some very fast exchanges, and both parties dealt out considerable punishment. Morton still kept up his rushing tactics, but on several occasions was met with a straight left. Half-way through the round the pair got into a clinch, and on breaking away Morton forced Taylor into a neutral corner, where, with a hard left on the mark, he put Taylor out of time.

YOUNG CAPSTICK v. YOUNG DOYLE for £65.—On Monday evening next at Mr. James Lowes's, Hexham House Saloon, Newcastle, Young Capstick, of South Shields, and Young Doyle, of Oldham, are matched to box at 7st for £25 a-side and a £15 purse the best of twenty rounds. The match since it was made has created no end of interest in all boxing circles in the north, and both lads have been, and are, undergoing a thorough preparation for the encounter. We may state that the lads have to weigh in at the Hexham House at two o'clock on the day of boxing.

NATIONAL SPORTING CLUB.

THE ANNIVERSARY DINNER

(W. M. LOW, Esq., Chairman)

WILL TAKE PLACE

On Monday, March 5th, 1900,

At 8.0 p.m., to be followed by

A CONCERT,

Commencing at 9.45 p.m.,

At which the leading Artists of the Theatrical and Music Hall Professions will appear.

TICKETS, 10s. Each.

Members desirous of attending the above are requested to apply for tickets on or before Friday, March 2nd.

PROGRAMME.

1. Miss Ada Blanche. 2. Miss Nita Clavering. 3. Miss Marie Dainton. 4. The Eight English Roses. 5. Miss Connie Ediss. 6. Miss Kate James. 7. Miss Jessie Kosminski. 8. Miss Kitty Loftus. 9. Miss Mabel Love. 10. "La Sylphe." 11. Miss Marie Lloyd. 12. Miss Minnie Shatel. 13. Miss Gertrude Snow. 14. Mr. Arthur Faber. 15. "Griff." 16. Mr. James Horncastle. 17. Mr. Sidney Jamieson. 18. Mr. Herbert Linwood. 19. Mr. W. H. Leverton. 20. Mr. John Le Hay. 21. Mr. Walter Passmore. 22. Mr. Faithful Pearce. 23. Mr. Arthur Roberts. 24. Mr. Fred Russell. 25. "Stuart" (The Male Patti). 26. Mr. Norman Salmond. 27. Mr. Templar Saxe. 28. Mr. John L. Shine. 29. Mr. Lewis Waller.

The order of the Programme will be indicated from the Stage by the number opposite the Artist's name.

Accompanist, Mr. Sinclair Mantell. Stage Managers, Mr. J. L. Shine and Mr. J. Ettinson (by kind permission of Charles Morton, Esq.). Musical Director, Mr. Norfolk Megone. [ADVT.

BOXING AT NEWCASTLE.—The attendance on Saturday night last at Hexham House was no exception to the rule, for seats shortly after the opening of the doors were difficult to obtain, but those who attended knew that there was in store for them an exceedingly interesting entertainment, and they were not disappointed in their expectations. The success of Will Curley in the pugilistic world at an early age has no doubt had an influence on the juveniles of the present generation, for this is proven by the fact that Mr. Lowes each week has innumerable applications by midgets for "jobs" in the ring. It is, however, a difficult matter to get to know who is good and who is not, but in this respect Mr. Lowes has a happy knack of selecting the good 'uns, and he unearthed a couple of clever kids in T. Teasdale and P. Brown, who in their trio of rounds showed exceeding cleverness, and bid well to soon outclass those already proven clever couple at their own weight, J. Johnson and J. Horn, who, however, lost none of their brilliancy by following the couple previously named. A pair of feather-weights—Hugh and Jack Harper—the time they were in the ring boxed very cleverly, considering that through living in a rather outlandish district, near Newcastle, they are unable to obtain that practice which the city youths can easily command at Mr. Lowes's saloon. No one wearies of seeing those clever exponents of the game "Dido" Vardy and Jack Nelson come upon the scene, and they delighted all, as they always have done. The sturdy George Cummings and Jack Jones had three of the hardest-hitting rounds we have seen at this saloon, but they were withal scientific. Thus ended the first portion of the show. The chief events of the eight rounds contests provided by Mr. Lowes each week are invariably well made, for they seldom fail to last the full number (or near it) of rounds. On Saturday Jack Dunn and "Spike" Johnson were pitted against each other, and a more evenly-matched pair, physically, could scarcely have been put together. In science or knowledge of the game they were pretty equal, but after seven rounds had almost gone Johnson's better condition told so well that Dunn surrendered after a meritorious stand against his opponent. "Spider" Carr and "Dido" Vardy seconded the winner, and C. Watts and Dick Johnson the loser, Sam Francis being referee and Martin Nealis timekeeper. On Saturday next Tim Kelly and G. Cummings are matched to box eight rounds at 11st.

THE LATE FOOT v. FIST ENcounter in Paris.—Charlemont and Driscoll Fined.—The two principals in the Franco-English boxing match, Charlemont and Driscoll, were summoned before the Eighth Correctional Court on Saturday for assaulting and wounding each other. The organiser of the match, M. de Lucenski, the referee, and two spectators were also summoned as accomplices. Neither Driscoll nor de Lucenski appeared. The counsel for the Public Prosecutor described the fight as a brutal and degrading affair. The judge said that, although the kick which knocked out Driscoll took effect on a part of the body which it was forbidden to touch, the kick itself was not an unfair one. Nevertheless, such encounters could not be tolerated in France. Charlemont was fined 50 francs, and the referee and two spectators 16 francs each, with the benefit of the First Offenders' Act. Driscoll was fined 50 francs, and Lucenski 20 francs, without the benefit of the First Offenders' Act.

HENRY DONNELLY, of Armagh, better known as "Alligator Jaw," as he is going to the front before the end of March, is now prepared to box any 11st man in Ireland, Joe Craig preferred, from £25 to £50, if Father Tom Boyce, of Belfast, will give a suitable purse. First come, first served, as nothing only business is meant. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will lead to business.

NORTHAMPTON INSTITUTE BOXing Club.—The second annual boxing competitions will be held in the large hall of the Northampton Institute, St. John Street Road, Clerkenwell, this evening (Wednesday), February 28, 1900. Weights, 8st 8lb, open to all amateurs; 10st, open to amateurs who have never won an open competition.

A CHALLENGE TO WALES AT 7st to 7st 4lb.—Young Noble, of North Wales, seeing there are so many champions at the weight, is prepared to box anyone in Wales at 7st to 7st 4lb, no one barred, if Dan Meredith, of Cardiff, or Lambert Sales, of Bristol, will give a purse worth training for and the usual expenses. First come, first served.

TO MIDGET BOXERS.—Young Hall will box any 4st midget in London, one of the Furniss midgets preferred.

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OXFORD UNIVERSITY BOXING Competitions. — Heavy-weights:—First round: J. Knight (Exeter) beat T. G. Stevenson (New). Final: A. L. Champneys (New College) beat J. Knight (Exeter). Feather-weights: R. D. Hodson (University) beat F. Macrae (University). Light-weights: H. Plaskitt (Christ Church) beat H. L. Tidy (New College).

OXFORD v. CAMBRIDGE.—Feather-Weights: L. H. Carlyle (Trinity College, Cambridge) beat R. D. Hodson (University College, Oxford). Light-weights: W. L. Ambrose (Queen's College, Cambridge) beat A. C. Sim (New College, Oxford). Middle-weights: H. C. Squires (Hertford College, Oxford) beat H. C. Bentinck (Trinity College, Cambridge). Heavy-weights: J. Knight (Exeter College, Oxford) beat G. M. Bell (Trinity College, Cambridge).

BURGLARS COMPEL AN AGED COUPLE TO GIVE UP THEIR VALUABLES.

The Woman's Feet Held to the Fire by Way of Torture.

(Subject of Illustration.)

FIVE burglars, who have made their headquarters in the lowest part of Paris, were last week cornered by the police, and after surrounding the house, made an easy capture of the gang. Among their many lists of crimes was an attack upon an old couple in Rouen, where they, after entering the house and failing to find the valuables which the old couple possessed, had recourse to torture by dragging the woman to the grate, and, holding her bare feet before the fire, compelled her to tell them where the treasure was hidden. In this way they became possessed of two thousand francs. But it's another tale now, as it will be years before the rogues will be at liberty.

BILL CHESTER,

Of London, who met Tommy Hogan, of America, at the National Sporting Club on Monday Evening, February 26.

(With Portrait.)

AT the People's Palace Bill Chester won the 9st Competition, beating W. King, 1rd; J. O'Connell, 1rd; final, Dick Pepper, 1rd; beat Willie Stone twice in 1 and 3rds; beat George Newman, 2rds; won 9st Competition at Wonderland, beating Willie Stone, 1rd; George Ware, 1rd; final, Jem Bateson, 1rd; beat Jack Lewis (black), of America, 6rds; beat Jack Dixon (black), of America, twice in 5 and 6rds; beat George Cunningham, 5rds; beat Ted Marlow for £100 a-side in 1rd. Met Tommy Hogan at the N.S.C., February 26, and was defeated in 8rds.

BEAR HUNTER'S NARROW ESCAPE.

The Grizzly Fights to the Last.

(Subject of Illustration.)

CLOSE to the range of Rocky Mountains the big grizzly bear is still to be found in his native state. The hunters must be bold yet cautious when in pursuit of the animal. Even in its death throes its savage and unconquerable nature has enabled the animal to fasten on its foe with deadly embrace, and victor and victim die together. Only recently a hunter narrowly escaped with his life, for, after shooting bruin mortally, the latter, with his hooked claws fastened in the trunk of a tree, seized his slayer with his teeth, but the bear fell back dead when but a moment more it would have been the escaping hunter's last on the branch above.

DARTS.—A competition will take place at The Lamb, New Road, Whitechapel, next Sunday, and a match will be played between "Joe" Weston and W. Hunt for a trophy.

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ADVT.

TALMA, the queen of coins, has migrated to the Alhambra, Brighton.

THE COUNTESS OF RUSSELL is appearing at the Tivoli.

MISS VESTA TILLEY and the Boisset Troupe top a big bill at the Holloway Empire.

JOE ELVIN has revived an old sketch of his "The Squeaker," and is playing it at the Canterbury with marked success.

FRED ROME, the well-known comedian, had an enthusiastic audience last Wednesday at Stanley Hall at his annual Bohemian Concert.

DO NOT FORGET that to-night (Wednesday) Mr. J. Cattaneo will have a complimentary benefit at Gatti's (Cross), and that a tremendous programme will be on tap.

"THE SHAUGHRAUN" played as a sketch Miss Lily Langtry, the Brothers Passmore, and Mrs. Bennett, the celebrated actress, in a monologue "Scenes of London Life," are some important turns at the Queen's, Poplar.

THE OXFORD programme numbers a capital turn in Edgar Romaine, a character comedian of no mean order, and whose merits the public are not slow to recognise. On the night of my visit he sang his songs in such a manner as to capture the whole of the audience. The shapely Mdlle. Diane de Fontenoy in a series of classical poses scores, though I should advise her omitting the last, into which the services of a live cat are pressed. The Craggs, Joe Elvin and Co., R. G. Knowles, Miss Vesta Victoria, Mark Melford and Co., Frank Lawton, the whistler, the clever brothers Artois, and many others contribute.

LONDON PAVILION.—The programme here is replete with attractive features, and there is not a dull moment from start to finish. Among the many first rate turns mention must be made of Colby and Way, who contribute a novel show in the shape of "The Ventriloquist and the Dancing Doll," Leo Stormont creates tremendeus enthusiasm with the stirring poem "Wait a Week or Two." Miss Millie Lindon perhaps comes in for the lion's share of applause for her song as to what constitutes a gentleman; Lotto and Co. contribute a clever bicycle act; R. G. Knowles rattles off jokes new and old and scores well, and Dutch Daly's clever performance on the concertina is duly appreciated. There are a number of stars appearing here and some very tasty living pictures.

AT COLLINS'S things continue to hum merrily and no wonder, as Mr. E. S. Barnes invariably presents a programme at this popular hall second to none. Harry Edson and his clever pug dog both please and astonish. Dunville is a comedian of much resource, and his songs hit the audience in a manner very gratifying to the artist. Miss Peggy Pryde is awarded applause both loud and long for her song anent the men. "Call 'em men?" says Peggy, "they're bits of brown paper." The Musical Palmers offer a musical turn of most artistic order. Miss Millie Lindon, pretty as a picture, scores well. Stately Miss Dagmar, fresh from panto. triumphs, and a number of other successful turns push along the fun. No wonder Mr. Digby Roberts has been busy in front of the house

"HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERnor," by R. Marshall, proved so successful on its first production that Messrs. Wyndham and Bourchier appear to have done the right thing in reviving the piece at the Criterion, where it is now playing to crowded houses. The mirth-provoking situations and smart writing of the author are well calculated to afford amusement to playgoers who indulge in the lighter forms of comedy and farce. In the revival the characters are very happily cast. Arthur Bourchier as "His Excellency," Eric Lewis as an amorous M.P., Dion Boucicault as a private secretary, and Marsh Allen as Captain Carew. As to the three ladies appearing, Miss Gertrude Elliott as Ethel Carlton is charming, and sincere praise must be accorded Miss Fanny Coleman in the part of Mrs. Bolingbroke, while the Stella of Miss Irene Vanbrugh is a clever and meritorious piece of work, and is recognised as such.

DAVE.

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One or two bottles will cure the worst cases of sick headache.
One bottle will remove that tired and all-gone feeling.
Two or three bottles will cure those ugly pimples on the face.
Three bottles will cure the worst cases of canker in the mouth and stomach.
One to three bottles will cure all humours in the eyes.
Three to five bottles will cure salt-rheum.
Six bottles will cure the worst cases of dropsy.
Three to six bottles will cure dyspepsia in its worst state.
Five to seven bottles will cure that dreadful disease, scrofula.
Three to four bottles will cleanse your system of boils.
Three to four bottles have cured the worst cases of erysipelas.
One bottle will cure nursing sore mouth.
Three to six bottles will literally dig up and drive from your blood all hidden humour.
One to three bottles will regulate the bowels.
One bottle will remove webs and dots before the eyes, and cure dizziness, &c.
Three or four bottles will cure the worst cases of piles.
Ten to twelve bottles will cure the very worst cases of scaly eruptions known.
One bottle will cure wakefulness and lack of energy.
Four to five bottles will cure liver complaint.
One bottle will give you a hearty appetite and increased digestion.
A benefit is always seen from the first bottle, and a cure is certain where the directions are followed.
One or two bottles will cure all running at the ears.
No change of diet is ever necessary; eat as good as you can get, and all you want of it.
Six or eight bottles will cure all rotten or running ulcers.
Two to five bottles will stop premature decay, and fully restore physical manhood when shattered or lost by youthful indiscretions.
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